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A QUARTERLY GUIDE TO THE FRINGE

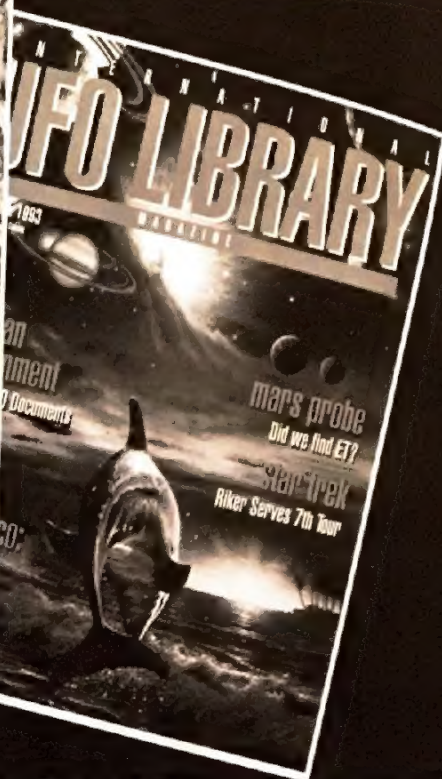
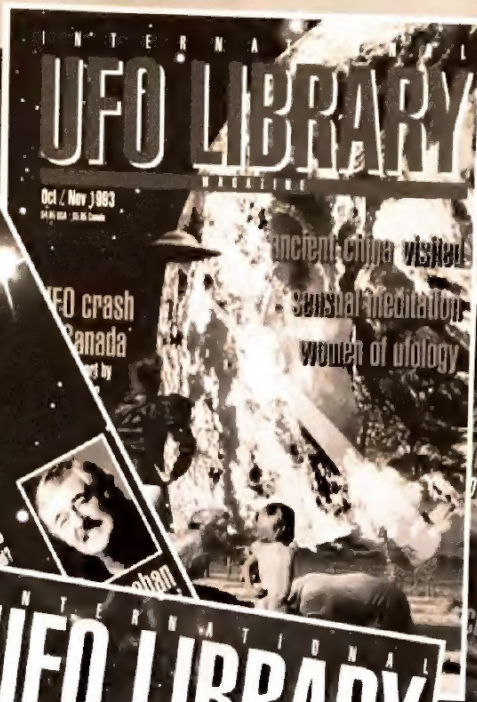
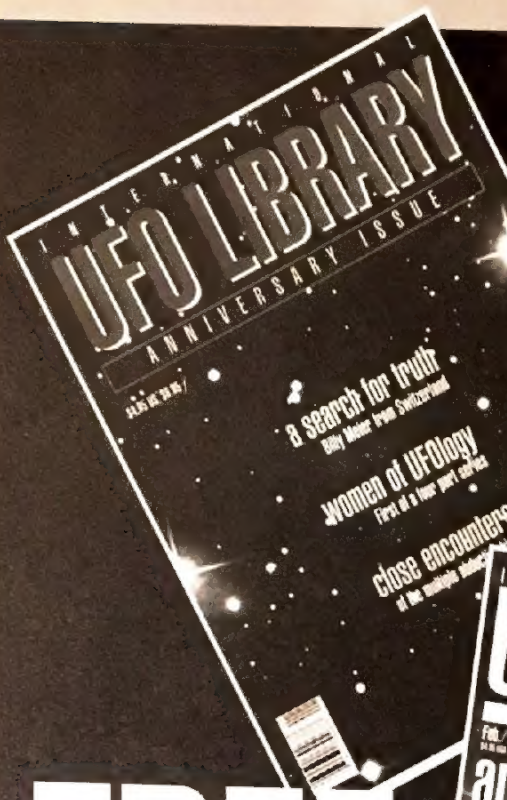
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Greetings. Welcome to another issue of Crash Collusion. We've tried our best to assemble another collection of odd information, twisted tidbits and heretical rants.

Response to the contest from last issue was surprisingly good. Quite a few folks tried they're hand at guessing the identity of the face on page 14 of issue #6, but only one person got it correct — Miles Lewis receives a free subscription for his effort and keen eye. We took the names of everyone else who wrote in and randomly selected the other two winners: Dian Wilson and John Layne. Congratulations, folks and thanks for your support. As for the identity of our 'mystery man': he's none other than Jim Nabors. Surprise, surprise... (Sorry, I couldn't help myself.) The most popular choices were Bob Dobbs and Walt Disney. Go figure...

I'd like to thank everyone who contributed to this issue. I am extremely grateful for all the input/help/encouragement. A thousand thanks go to my esteemed colleague (and partner in crime) Paul Rydeen. Without Paul's help, Crash Collusion would be dull read, indeed.

As is so often the case, this issue developed its own personality as the material slowly trickled in. I think the reader will notice the many similarities and connections that weave to and fro throughout the various articles. Some are more obvious than others. This is not the result of any conscious effort on my part — it just seemed to happen. This issue has a decidedly dark 'feel' to it. Is it a reflection of some inner turmoil on my part, or the various contributors', perhaps? Is it part of some synchronistic outpouring of archetypal 'gloom and doom' imagery? Are these the end times? Or am I over-reacting to a simple coincidental association of thematic material? I don't know. What does it mean to you?

On a happier note, I'd like to pass on a bit of news to those who may not have heard: Robert Anton Wilson is *not* dead, contrary to some reports spread through the Net. He is apparently alive and well at his home in Ireland. A hoaxed obituary was posted on the Net and spread like wildfire, leading a few conspiratologists to speculate that he'd been killed by the CIA (poisoned by blowfish toxin, no less). This is, of course, ridiculous — everyone knows that all members of the Illuminati are immune to most poisons, due to a rare genetic mutation which has been passed down through the generations and is present only in their elite bloodline. Jeez... the ridiculous things some people will believe...

Hope you enjoy the 'zine.

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LETTERS

Editor:

As one who met with Adamski when he was near Palomar in S. California, I feel his sightings are pieces of the past and not that big a deal. He was an Aries and inclined to revel in the publicity and controversy. Bigger things are now happening. Huge sophisticated craft from all across the universe are now with us and monitoring any humans who are half way open minded and righteous.

I and friends get shows put on in front of our eyes anytime conditions are favorable. The aliens are considerate and ethical. It is our elite and their front governments who are now dangerous, secretive and unethical. The Elite's craft are held by physical laws and the material world. The extraterrestrials are able to slip in and out of dimensions to suit their needs. There need be no big secrets. Anyone who will get into an ethical mental mode and open up spiritually can tap in and converse with the Confederation visitors.

-D. Thomas

Editor:

The fringe is where it's happening, that fine line between yin and yang, order and chaos, or the boundary layer. Forget those so-called documentaries on PBS and other channels. The real documentaries are movies such as *Zardoz*, *Total Recall*, *Looker*, *Terminator*, *Freejack*, the *Fortress* n.a. *Universal Soldier*. For example in *Fortress*, they let slip a clue about where we're really at. One old man says "I haven't dreamt in forty years." (The warden, who can monitor the prisoner's dreams, punishes a con for dreaming.) The clue is the forty years. The movie is supposedly taking place in the year 2017. Forty years back is.... 1977. A high-tech privatized prison run by "Mentel", 33 stories, out in the desert, using prison-slave labor exists right now, if we are to believe this clue.

I'd like to see C.C. (a pun, see?) continue and expand, finally achieving millions of readers and widespread influence! I have no fear of my ideas being part of this awakening, among those still capable of thought, still willing to do the

hard, continuous work of thinking, evaluating, and still unafraid of this freedom. 10-20% of the population, enough to turn the world around; the *vital few* number infinitesimal — by relative even to this 10-20%, but it only takes a few, at the correct time and place, to cause a polar, or paradigm, shift in the way others — at least those who do not *refuse* to see and hear-perceive their world (their own creation). In Psalm 82 it says: "I said, ye are gods," but this means if we are willing to grow and act at last as the gods we are. Otherwise, we will continue to die like men (or old dogs!), wondering what it all meant, if we are capable of wonder any longer.

I like your title: *Crash Collusion*. It is fitting for what is needed! There must be a conspiracy, an open conspiracy, in clear view, and seemingly "normal" but subtly radical, that administers *periodic* shocks to the sleeping minds, to gently, kindly help them waken from the sleep of reason, a sleep that creates monsters and demons, a sleep that allows the Deep to arise uncontrolled to the surface.

Excuse the diatribe. I too need to ventilate the daily frustrations of dealing with so much mindlessness and bad attitudes that are particularly concentrated in the big cities, and the aura of their malignity, which extends for great distance out from their evil hearts. Let the whole world awake!

Keep on keeping on,
T. Chapman

John Carter:

I was appalled when I read in the latest *Crash Collusion* your reference to me as having "had a parting of ways with the group and has even written his own exposé on How They Were Really Just A Cult And The Awful Things They Made Me Do." This is an outright lie! Where did you get such misinformation?

I need you to retract that statement, since it's so far from the truth. If you are interested in reading my own words (rather than what you may have heard from unreliable sources) I've enclosed some articles. The most poignant to this matter is "Tast-

ing and Feeling a 'Real Home'" where I write not only about my decision to stop publishing *Critique* but reveal what I saw and felt in Xanthi to make me want to make such a radical shift. Also, I have never used the word "commune" in any of my articles or interviews. That word has a strongly negative connotation that refers to the sloppy hippy-shared-dwellings in the late 60's. It was and is a "psychospiritual community" where individuals are *waking up*. I will not attempt to define "waking up" in this brief letter. The enclosed articles are very sufficient; assuming you are interested in knowing why I, (not so different from yourself and the contributing writers to *Crash Collusion*, as well as its readers) who was obsessed with paranoia, conspiracy theories, alternative realities, revised histories, secret societies, sexual "liberation"... suddenly turned my back on it all to rediscover my heart, my manhood, my capacity for love, joy, ecstasy, rage, grief, real sexuality and an intimacy that not only involved being genuinely intimate with Friends but becoming intimate with my darkness as well as my longing for *Being*...

A response is most appropriate.

-Bob Banner

(I would like to whole-heartedly apologize for any grief caused to Mr. Banner by this bit of misinformation. Apparently John Carter was given false information. Sorry for all the headaches. -Ed.)

Editor:

Issue #6 is the best issue I've seen by far. I especially liked Donna Kossey's article on trepanning. I think Genesis P. Orridge mentioned something about the subject in *Re/Search's Modern Primitives*, something about the effects fading after a few years from scar tissue build-up. I wonder how you could feel high if you couldn't feel low. I mean, it's all relative and eventually the ultimate high may become boring.

John Carter's article "The Red Lodge" was very good. I agree with the concept of Mars as a planet that will one day sustain life again. However, I believe that Mars will be used as a giant human ranch. In the future, humans will split into two species, one of which will evolve into a higher being, the other devolving into a highly cost-efficient, meat-producing animal.

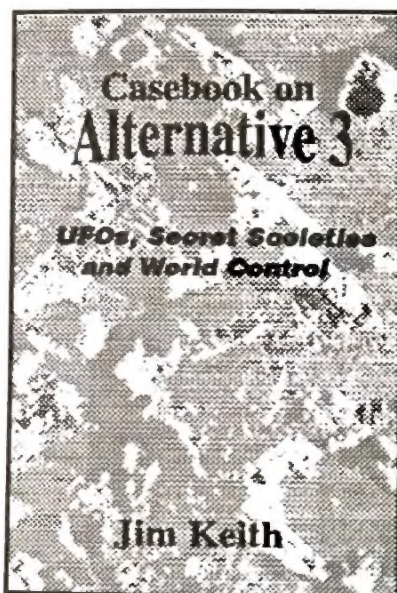
Best Wishes,

Kurt

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UFOs

RECONSIDERED AS A FORTEAN PHENOMENON

by Steve Mizrach

UFOs as a Fortean Occurrence

The study of Ufology has been conducted in the way that most shortsighted research often is: in a vacuum. Researchers of UFOs tend to play up anything that can make their case for "UFOs are real," but persistently ignore the stranger aspects of the phenomenon. As more thorough researchers like Brad Steiger, John Keel, Jacques Vallee, and Brinsley le Poer Trench have pointed out, there are more to UFOs than meets the eye. It would be baffling enough to grapple with dealing with visitors from another world. But it is clear that those people chasing UFOs, searching for that one material trace that will clinch their case, are in the same boat as the cryptozoologists hoping to bag their beasts hiding out at the bottom of some lake or cave; they are blind men grappling with the trunk or tusk of a much bigger elephant — "our goblin universe," as F.W. "Ted" Holiday aptly named it.¹

We cannot ignore the fact that outbreaks of UFO sightings inevitably coincide with 'flaps' of a whole slew of Fortean phenomena, or that there are connections between the UFO phenomenon and other Fortean occurrences such as wandering 'spook lights' and 'earth lights' during periods of high activity in the planet's geomagnetic field.² Nor can we ignore some of the facts that suggest that ultimately the UFOs may be more than just 'nuts and bolts' spaceships from Mars. We have to study patterns of UFO appearance and behavior, and connect them with other Fortean anomalies, much as researchers like Michael Persinger have done.³

Evidence Against the Extraterrestrial Hypothesis (ETH)

Jacques Vallee has raised five excellent points contradicting the ETH⁴:

1. *The occupants of UFOs are consistently bipedal and even extraordinarily humanlike.* If we examine their responses—such as the puzzlement, amusement, and curiosity shown by the abductors of Betty and Barney Hill — we discover that apparently E.T.s are frighteningly like ourselves, which is against the laws of chance. Even if we examine life as it developed on our own planet, we can see that it was only a series of fortuitous coincidences that allowed a particular bipedal hominid to develop its intelligence. Scientists have long admitted that life developing elsewhere may evolve based on completely different principles, perhaps basing itself on silicon rather than carbon. Why then are the UFO pilots so remarkably humanoid?

2. *There are far too many close encounters.* In fact, these encounters demonstrate a specific peak period for sightings

around 10:00 PM and also a specific avoidance of population centers. This is very bizarre for an alien survey of our population. If an alien species were seeking to exploit the resources of our planets, study its flora or fauna (besides people), or even to analyze our capability to resist an invasion, they have been doing it in a very haphazard manner. And if they are seeking to avoid detection, as some claim, they are doing a poor job: Vallee suggests 50,000 potential sightings from 1947.

3. *The abduction reports suggest anything but scientific medical examination by a highly advanced race.* As Vallee notes, "The average American doctor can draw blood, collect sperm and ova, or remove tissue samples from his patients without leaving permanent scars or inducing trauma." Surely an advanced technological race could do the same! If the supposed aliens are in fact trying to achieve a 'hybridization' of their race via some means, through techniques of genetics, molecular biology, and cloning they could accomplish it at a local sperm or blood bank, rather than taking live specimens.

4. *There is mounting evidence of continuity between the Airship Wave of 1897 and the Ghost Rocket Wave of 1946 with the first UFO Wave of 1947.* In fact, it seems that the strange aerial objects seen throughout history have always been interpreted in the frame of reference best suited to that period. In medieval Europe they were sky-sailing longships whose anchors often got left behind. This appears to have been an ongoing phenomenon, perhaps even millennia old.

5. *The diversity of reports.* The humanoids range from the Greys of John Lear fame to LGM (Little Green Men) to blond-haired Nordics to dusky-skinned Orientals to hairy seven-foot-tall beasts. The craft have been reported to be discs, cigar-shaped objects, spheres, cylinders, domes, and wedge-shaped triangles. It seems unlikely that we are being visited by one extraterrestrial race, or, for that matter, two competing races, as some have suggested. Each UFO occupant claims to be from a different star system; some have wholly fictitious names that have been taken straight out of mythology.⁵ Why are we being visited by all our space 'neighbors' at once?

The Interrelation of UFOs and Peripheral Phenomena

The full weirdness of the UFO experience can only be appreciated if all the occurrences about its periphery are appreciated. The seven peripheral phenomena are:

1. *Physical Effects.* The witnesses often receive an uneven 'sun tan' and their eyes swell, probably the result of actinic rays. But they may also experience alteration of circadian

rhythms, loss of memory, disorientation, lethargy, change of appetite, paralysis, and even temporary loss of sensory perception. Further, they may even receive a symbolic 'marking' on their bodies or a miraculous 'healing' of an injury, as in the famous Mr. 'X' case in France. One UFO witness even regrew lost teeth after a sighting.

2. *Goon Factor.* There is always a 'procession of the damned' to harass the poor, hapless UFO witnesses. Men in Black show up to tell them to keep silent *before they have a chance to say anything to anybody.* This has the CIA beat hands down. Other 'goons' eventually turn up: American Indians, Gypsies, Air Force officers with counterfeit credentials, nonexistent reporters and investigators, deeply-tanned Orientals, bug-eyed dwarves, and people whose manners of speech, modes of dress, hairstyle, and behavior seem to be almost purposely anachronistic. The government would have a tough time maintaining a bureau of folks driving cars with nonexistent license plates.

3. *Haunting Factor.* UFO witnesses often encounter bizarre poltergeist-like behavior in their homes. Strange electronic noises, wails, rappings, and buzzing sounds may be heard. Electrical devices may go haywire. Strange odors or 'chills' may be noticed. Objects will fly across rooms. Their home may appear to be 'burglarized' but only inconsequential items — such as UFO photos — may disappear.

4. *Personality Change.* The witnesses often suffer 'nervous breakdowns' replete with nightmares and feelings of helplessness. From this, they may go on to join weird religious cults or 'contactee' groups. Sometimes their lives turn for the worse: loss of job, marital difficulties, alcoholism, etc. Other times they may develop incredible new understandings of life, develop new skills or even paranormal abilities, discover new interests in the paranormal, and even feel new dispassion for the 'ordinary' in life.

5. *Zeroing In.* UFO investigators and witnesses frequently encounter incredible coincidences, such as the "Malchizedek" episode experienced by Vallee,⁶ which seem to be tailored to reinforcing their belief systems. UFOs seem to 'zero in' on people with certain names or geographical localities with such names. They often then maintain an ongoing interaction with such persons from as early an age as six, as some abductees relate.

6. *Animal Mutilations.* This is normally a highly peripheral event, as there usually is no witness: the carcasses are discovered during a UFO 'flap.' This is not the work of some Satanic cult. Devil worshippers do not drain every drop of blood out of their sacrifices without inflicting visible wounds, nor do they remove specific organs from the animals with geometric precision and surgical accuracy. In one case, every incision on the poor cow was made in a perfectly triangular fashion, removing its reproductive organs, anus, and tongue.

7. *Mystery Aircraft.* In the 1975 mutilation wave, a new 'bogey' turned up — black unmarked helicopters. Phantom helicopters have crowded our and foreign skies during peace and war for a long time.⁷ Cessna single-engine aircraft have

The UFO seems to disavow the Cartesian dualism between psyche and matter. It leaves physical traces behind, but also has a highly 'psychic' character that cannot be ignored.

been seen flying in formation at fixed times during the recent Hudson Valley sightings. Lest you go blaming the poor CIA for this, reconsider: many witnesses have seen UFOs change their appearance, including into the facsimile of one of our aircraft. Many of these phantom aircraft have been fired upon with no effect.

The Physical-Psychic Nature of UFOs

The UFO seems to disavow the Cartesian dualism between psyche and matter. It leaves physical traces behind, but also has a highly 'psychic' character that cannot be ignored. UFOs display behavior that material objects normally do not: right-angle turns that disobey the physics of angular velocity; passes through solid matter as if it wasn't there; and 'dematerializations' where it literally disappears. They also have an extremely 'reflective' nature: they tend to reflect whatever you're looking for, as UFO investigators like Keel have found out.⁸ If they live under water, you may get reports of UFO-nauts with gills; if you think that they are malicious, you may get reports of people being 'zapped.'

Ultimately, the form and nature of the UFO seems to be conditioned by the expectations of the next great technological advance. When we were looking to take to the sky, we saw airships; when we entered our 'Space Age,' we saw spaceships. The UFO manifestation tries to encourage the formation of belief systems because the manifestations seem to be dependent on our beliefs. Indeed, our belief may be necessary for their existence: ancient writers long asserted that the power of the gods depended on the belief of their worshippers. And UFOs may be our new gods, so to speak.

Carl Jung, in examining the UFO phenomenon, saw that it might well be the "signs and wonders" of a change in psychic 'archetypal dominants' in the collective unconscious created by a shift in the astrological Aeon into a new sign of Aquarius.⁹ The UFO might be a new 'mandala' pointing the way into a new mythology, what Joseph Campbell referred to as a 'trans-Earth mythos' where man was being psychically prepared for the vastness of infinite space.¹⁰ Others, such as Jim Brandon, suggest that the vast warnings of ecological and nuclear disaster given by the UFO entities may be messages from Gaia, our planet's anima mundi, to tell the human species to 'wake up.'¹¹

The Folkloric Aspect: UFOs, Fairies, and Dragons

This field of research has been ripely explored by European researchers who are not afraid of its implications. There are in fact many connections between the UFOs and the 'fairy-faith' which survived in many parts of Europe into this century.¹² Many UFO occupants are described as 'elflike,' having smallish stature, pointed ears, and tapered fingers. The UFO abduction is very similar to the fairy 'kidnap': one must often be exposed to a special elixir or powder first in order to go, and then one spends minutes or hours with the fairies that turn out to be hours or days — similar to the

'missing time' of UFO abductees. (Jenny Randles in Britain has collected evidence of the Oz Factor in UFO cases, where it appears that the passage of time aboard the UFO is different from that in our world.) The UFOs leave what used to be termed 'fairy circles' in the ground — places where only exotic vegetation will grow, if anything can grow at all.

Both the UFOs and the fairies show a strong interest in human children — the leaving of 'changelings' by the fairies seems to parallel the 'wise children' or 'star people' phenomenon noted by Budd Hopkins and Brad Steiger. In fact, they both seem to be interested in intercourse with our species, and I don't mean discussion — the Villas-Boas UFO case in Brazil was right out of the pages of a seduction by a fairy or succubus from the Middle Ages.

Fairies are also said to enjoy making things backfire and go wrong, like the 'gremlins' that plagued the Air Force in W.W.II; similarly, the UFO seems to enjoy jamming cameras, stalling car engines, and otherwise wreaking havoc with electronic equipment such as traffic lights. Fairies were known to play complex tricks on people; the UFO entities likewise enjoy playing such games, including leading people on wild goose chases and enjoining them to perform ridiculous tasks. Similarly, they show the fairy desire for stealing small valuable objects with wry fascination, even while they are prone to reward people for their generosity.

The UFO-Dragon connection is even more interesting. Holiday notes that in ancient England the symbols of the dragon and the disc often appeared together and that when there were sightings of lake monsters, these discs often appeared in the sky.¹³ John Aubrey thought Avebury was in the shape of a serpent passing through a circle. Many modern UFO witnesses report seeing the symbol of a winged serpent. John Michell and others have noted that UFOs tend to follow the ancient 'dragon paths' or ley lines of geomantic significance in countries like China and Britain.¹⁴

John White believes that UFOs have the capacity to control the *kundalini* or "serpent power" in man. The dragon symbol seems to be connected with what is termed 'Earth Mysteries',¹⁵ and UFOs show a strong propensity for monuments like Stonehenge and places of high geomagnetic activity, for instance the 'blind springs' discovered by dowsers such as Guy Underwood. UFOs, fairies, and dragons ... ?

The 'High Strangeness/Metalogic' of UFO Entities

Our tour of the 'high strangeness' of UFOs is far from over. The UFO occupants have a propensity for outrageous absurdity that Vallee can only term 'metalogic'.¹⁶ One of the Airship pilots of 1897 told a hapless witness, "Today we're from Kansas... tomorrow we'll be from somewhere else." Another said he came from a place "where it never rains." One UFO pilot approached a witness and asked him the time: when he was told, the pilot said, "You lie... it is four o'clock."

These and other suggestions lead Vallee to conclude that

There is always a 'procession of the damned' to harass the poor, hapless UFO witnesses. Men in Black show up to tell them to keep silent before they have a chance to say anything.

the UFO nauts are not from our space-time continuum, or at least that their understanding of space and time is incredibly different. Indeed, the UFO entities seem to have a fascination with time, and in fact have displayed a remarkable prescience, enjoying giving inaccurate prophecies to people. The amazing thing is that their prophecies often come partially true... happening before or after when they were supposed to, or in a way that fulfills the 'gist' of the event without accurately describing it... which suggests that the UFO nauts have limitations based on a misunderstanding of how time works.

UFOs tend to do really bizarre things, like give pancakes to poor Mr. Simonton or leave behind pills for contactees that turn out to be from an ordinary pharmacy. But these extremely absurd occurrences somehow tend to show an internal logic which is beyond ours. Robert Anton Wilson suggests that they may be playing the "reality game" with us, daring us to test the limits of the possible and awaken to our potential, allowing us to leave the game if we can figure out the rules."

Hidden History of Adamski and Company

One of the biggest promoters of the ETH was none other than George Adamski and his fellow contactees such as George Hunt Williamson, who claimed to board space ships and travel throughout the solar system.¹⁸ However, Adamski's blond-haired Venusians were remarkably Aryan... it turns out that one of his friends was involved in the "AM" or "Silver Shirt" movement in the U.S. which was a homegrown blend of fascism and self-potential psychology in the 1930s. Let me let the UFO-Nazi connection drop here, it would be worth mentioning that many of the mystical circles that Hitler tangoed in, such as the "Ariosophy" movement, mentioned a "secret race" living in the Earth whose mastery of the energy *vril* would allow them to come forth and dominate the planet. The Nazis were big hollow-Earth believers, and does anybody remember the Shaver Mystery — Ray Palmer's deros who flew the UFOs from the center of the Earth and aimed 'evil rays' at its inhabitants?

But let's not let the ball stop there. Adamski was a big Eastern mysticism freak, teaching his blend of Tibetan wisdom out near Mount Palomar. Guess who one of his associates was? Jack Parsons, founder of the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena. Well, folks, Parsons was a member of Aleister Crowley's O.T.O. with Scientology founder L. Ron Hubbard, and died in an explosion that some people insist was really a failed alchemical experiment. George Hunt Williamson was one of the first people to revive the "Lemurian connection" of Mt. Shasta out in California, dragging lost civilizations into the whole UFO business.¹⁹ There was more to Adamski and company, again, than meets the eye ...

Belief is the Enemy: Ancient Astronautics & Government Chicanery

There are two interesting belief systems that have come to surround the UFO phenomenon, and these two side roads

have derailed more serious UFO investigators than I care to mention. One should not blame those who have been sidetracked too much, however, since our UFO friends have frequently dropped hints that would seem to verify these assumptions. These hints never pan out. One is the belief in ancient astronauts. Von Daniken and others have made the terrible mistake of back-dating their own frames of reference.²⁰

The Dogu statues display outfits that might be spacesuits; but, for that matter, they might be fire-fighting outfits, deep sea diver suits, or even Halloween costumes, none of which von Daniken has suggested them to be. There are depictions of flying chariots in Indian iconography, but these do not resemble a space ship in any sense of the word. I agree that there is a great deal of evidence that ancient man (Atlantean man, if that's the frame of reference you want) may have had an advanced technology which we are now only re-discovering. There is no reason to believe, however, that it had to be handed over on a silver platter from outerspace; he may have done it just as our Near Eastern ancestors did — figure it out on his own. The culture bearers said to bring civilization to places like Egypt and Peru which von Daniken talks a lot about, often have their origins in the sea, not the sky.

Another sidetrack that has befouled many reasonable minds is government chicanery. The CIA, Air Force, FBI, NSA, *et al.* all have something to hide — they know as little of what is going on as we do. The crashed saucers, alien cadavers, and so forth are plain old rumors, started by unscrupulous writers like Frank Scully. Recently, Phil Klass claimed to have found the signature of Harry Truman used on the Majestic-12 documents... out of thousands of possible signatures; the whole business of the secret MJ-12 operation stinks of a hoax. John Lear and others like him would have us believe that the government is in collusion with the evil 'Greys' — they give us their technology, we give them bases and free rein to abduct our citizens and take our resources.

The U.S. government couldn't even keep a lid on Iran Contra for more than two years. The whole UMMO affair in Europe caused incredible embarrassment and egg-on-the-face for governments over there. I doubt that a government as plagued by bureaucratic inefficiency, lack of security 'intelligence' in every sense of the word, and porkbarrel politics as ours could maintain the secrecy, 'disinformation,' and cloak-and-dagger tactics needed to keep a lid on something as potentially revolutionary as "Hangar 18" for forty years. Overthrowing a democratically elected Latin American leader, maybe, but not crashed flying saucers.

UFOs and the World Grid: Points of No Return

Earlier I mentioned the connection between UFOs and 'ley lines.' Researchers like Aime Michel of France have noted the tendency for UFOs to follow straight lines, leading others like Bruce L. Cathie to suppose they are following a grid

Why are the UFOs here? It is in the nature of science to search for meaning in a phenomenon. But is there really any meaning to a fall of frogs from the sky?

system.²¹ Charles Berlitz has noted the tendency for UFOs to be sighted in places of nautical disappearances such as the Bermuda Triangle and Japan's Devil's Sea. Some have even accused the UFOs of shipnapping.

I suggest another alternative: these areas are doorways to another world where UFOs can get in and

hapless seafarers can get 'out,' vanishing without a trace. What is most interesting about these zones of disappearance, as noted by Ivan T. Sanderson, is their regularity in placement around the globe.²² If, in fact, these zones are connected with other sites of geodetic importance, such as the poles, the Giza plain in Egypt, the Gobi Desert, the resulting pattern is a crystal lattice in the form of an isocahedron-dodecahedron, as documented in Peter Tompkins' discussion of the work of the Soviet scientist Zhurov.²³ (Plato said that our planet viewed from above looked like 'twelve pieces of skin sewn together,' i.e., a dodecahedron.)

What is even more interesting is that the planet literally seems to pulsate between these two grid forms, and where they intersect are often areas of violent meteorological or geologic activity. Scientists Beth Hagens and William Becker noted the similarity of the World Grid to the Dymaxion map of the world proposed by Buckminster Fuller which "represents the maximum unitary subdivision of a one-radius system."²⁴

They also point out that its nodes often indicate anomalous areas such as gravity vortexes and other magnetic flux areas, and that it is extremely similar to the spherical trigonometry used in the construction of the Piri Reis map that Charles H. Hapgood discusses. Clearly, in ways that are not fully understood, this grid has something to do with UFOs.

The Ultraterrestrial Hypothesis

It is apparent that I must agree with Keel: UFOs, much as other Fortean phenomena, are a *normal condition of life on this planet*. They do not need to be from elsewhere, but that doesn't mean that they are hiding out underneath the sea or underground as some people have suggested. Many UFOs have been seen leaving in this manner and in fact, many underwater UFOs are sighted, including the weird 'light wheels' often seen by mariners. Just as many, however, appear to head off into the sky.

They may be here all the time, but remain imperceptible until they choose to appear; it may even be possible that only persons with slightly clairvoyant faculties may be able to perceive them at all. They usually radiate 'spectral' light when they appear, passing from infrared to ultraviolet, suggesting that they are passing through the visible electromagnetic spectrum and *then leaving it*.

In many cases, it seems that UFOs may be nothing more than 'electro-animals' or temporary transmogrifications of energy like ball lightning with its semi-intelligent antics. Wilhelm Reich discovered to his immense satisfaction that if

he aimed his Orgone Energy Accumulator at one of them, he could make it disappear.²⁵ Meady Layne was the first researcher to suggest that UFOs came from the 'etheric': that, in a sense, their manifestation was similar to the 'mediumization' of ectoplasm involved in spiritualistic occurrences. Others have proposed that the UFOs are *tulpas*, or materialized thought forms.

In any case, it appears that UFOs are reality transistors. They pass through our space-time continuum and seem to be capable of leaving it. They may be from other planes of existence that are parallel to ours in ways that we cannot yet understand or they may well be from our universe, but in any case can manipulate space and time in likewise ill-understood ways.

The UFO Encounter as an Initiatory Experience

So, the bottom line. Why are the UFOs here? It is in the nature of science to search for meaning in a phenomenon. But is there really any meaning to a fall of frogs from the sky? It may well point out things about the universe we don't understand, but unless we accept the musings of Charles Fort's imagination that the planet periodically makes requests for species' replenishment, it has no real meaning. There is too much evidence that UFOs are here to try and tell us something.

Whitley Streiber and others believe they are here to help us make an evolutionary transformation.²⁶ Jacques Vallee feels that they function as a sort of control system, a 'barometer' regulating our relationships to the 'invisible' world. John Keel and Linda Howe feel that there is a deception going on, and we may be being set up for one of those periodic disappearances of species our planet experiences. Michael Grosso's hypothesis is that UFOs seem to be a consciousness-controlling phenomenon.²⁷

There are definite connections between UFOs and religious apparitions such as appearances of the Blessed Virgin Mary (one of the people at Fatima noticed a sphere in the sky with two men climbing outside). These religious apparitions often appear at times of crisis in order to reinforce religious belief. The BVM sighted at Zeitoun in Egypt in 1973 put a stop to some serious strife between Moslems and Christians.

Ultimately, the UFO abduction seems to be an initiatory experience. One poor abductee, after drinking some fluid out of an inverted pyramid, saw a Christ-like apparition which ended his travail. The UFO experience is much like that of the vision-quest of ancient American peoples: the person has a traumatic feeling of dissolution or being deconstructed (surgery, for example), is often given some secret knowledge or insight, has a tremendous change of vocation (often to a shaman or medicine man), and returns to help his people deal with the spirit (that is, Other) world. The problem is that most of us, unfamiliar with ancient techniques of initiation (such as those practiced by Freemasons) misinterpret the experiences with our own frame of reference (i.e., space invaders) and end up being unable to cope with them, so our minds erase them and bury them in the unconscious. This is why hypnosis may be necessary but it succeeds only in invoking great terror in the abductee.

I don't think the UFOs are going to lift us off the planet

before some great disaster — that's just the Christian belief system of Armageddon in another guise. But, in the long run, in ways we have continually misunderstood for millennia, the UFOs may be here to help us. We have nothing to lose but our overrated consensus reality. It is important in closing to mention what Aleister Crowley says throughout his works:

"It is immaterial whether these things exist or not. By doing certain things certain results follow; students are earnestly warned against attributing objective reality or philosophical validity to any of them."²⁸

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DMT

HOW AND WHY TO GET OFF

by Gracie and Zarkov

DMT, (N,N-dimethyltryptamine) is not orally active (by itself), and must be smoked to experience its effects. Tolerance for the drug builds almost immediately. If you don't get enough in the first 30 seconds, smoking more will not put you into the far out visionary DMT state, but will only result in a more "ordinary" hallucinogenic state. If on an attempt, you don't get enough, you must wait at least one hour before trying again. Furthermore, the actual mechanics of smoking DMT can be quite tricky. In our experience, without careful attention to technique, about half the DMT shots mis-fired. Therefore, it is essential to use effective technique in order not to waste the drug. In this paper we offer three different tested techniques in an easy to follow step-by-step format. We have also included our description (however inadequate) of what a DMT trip is like.

We are well aware of how scarce a substance DMT is. We had to undertake a long, intensive search to secure a supply of this marvelous drug in the smokeable, freebase form. The search was well worth it! One

of the reasons for writing this paper is, hopefully, to increase the demand for DMT. If this paper intrigues you, we suggest that the you seek out a supply of your own. Look for DMT in the smokeable freebase, not hydrochloride form. You will not be disappointed.

Getting Ready

1. We recommend a uniformly, though not brightly, lit room. Unlike with mushrooms, in total darkness the DMT visions are rather drab. In full sunlight the colors are unbelievably intense with red and gold predominating but we feel that bright sunlight tends to obscure some of the intricate detail so characteristic of DMT visions. We usually do it during the day in a room that is brightly lit with indirect light.

2. Get comfortably seated where you can lie back and rest your head during the trance. If you smoke DMT standing up, you will almost certainly fall on your ass if you get a good hit!

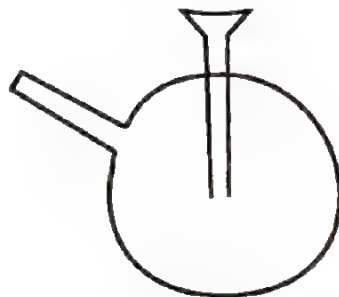
3. We recommend a dosage of about 40-50 mg. The dosage should be weighed out and not eyeballed. Dosages below 25 mg yield only physical and threshold psychedelic effects. Dosages between 25 mg and 40 mg are usually not enough to display the full range of the unique DMT effects described below. Dosages in excess of 55 mg, particularly if you are successful in holding all of the vapor in your lungs, can be VERY heavy and are not recommended for first time users.

Smoking multiple doses within the hour can result in you seeing the patterns but it is almost impossible to break through to the extreme states described below.

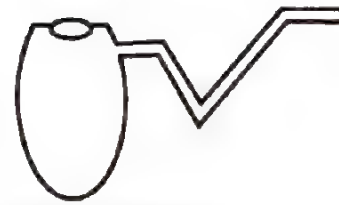
Method One: The "Freebase" Method

4a. Obtain a "freebase" airpipe such as the one illustrated below. Use with the largest funnel type bowl you can find. Insert the largest fine mesh stainless steel screen that will fit into the bowl. Then sprinkle the DMT uniformly over the center of the mesh screen. Make sure to keep the DMT away from the edges of the screen so that when it melts it does not run over the edge of the screen.

5a. Hold a match or torch above the screen and inhale deeply and slowly. Do not let the flame touch the DMT as this will destroy much of the drug. DMT melts and vaporizes easily so the point is to let the hot air rushing by the flame into the pipe vaporize the DMT. It is quite easy to vaporize the DMT and end up with the



FREE BASE AIR PIPE



CLASSIC DMT PIPE

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airchamber full of white DMT vapor.

Method Two: The Classic Psychedelic Ranger Method

4b. If you hang out around a good glass blower or long time "head" you might be able to obtain a classic DMT pipe such as the one illustrated. Load the DMT into the glass reaction chamber and heat the outside bottom of the chamber with a flame.

5b. When the white vapor appears, breathe in deeply and slowly. If you inhale too soon or too quickly, the powdered DMT will be blown down your throat. It is not active that way. Make sure that *all* of the DMT is vaporized. In the absence of a classic DMT pipe, some people use a regular "hash oil" pipe heated from the outside. We find this too tricky to be reliable. You are just as likely to end up with boiling liquid DMT in your mouth. (That's why the classic pipe has a "V" shaped stem.) We personally use the "freebase" method.

In either case. . .

6. The smoke is very harsh. It tastes like burning plastic. It isn't particularly hot, but you will have a tendency to cough. On each toke try to hold your breath for as long as possible. Exhale and immediately take a second toke. The physical effects, a buzzing or vibration throughout your whole body, come on first. The intensity of these effects is not a reliable guide to the dosage of DMT that you have consumed. Keep taking lungfuls and holding them until all of the premeasured DMT is consumed. Gracie suggests that the best way to smoke DMT is to try to smoke as much as you can before you inevitably fall into a trance. While not recommended for beginners, it does capture the approach you should take towards smoking your premeasured dose.

One advantage of the "freebase" method is that the 50 mg of DMT can be divided into three toke sized piles. The smaller amount can be easily vaporized and inhaled in one breath with the screen being reloaded with DMT after each toke.

7. Just as you feel yourself "going over the top," exhale. Breathe normally, close your eyes and enjoy the visions.

Your companions should be instructed to take the pipe from you when you close your eyes because you will have poor motor control. Since you will be in a trance for 4-8 minutes, you should also have told them not to disturb you. To them you will look like you are asleep. This is not a social drug or one to be taken casually; you will be entranced.

8. When you come out of the trance, remain seated for about 10 more minutes as you will still have only shaky control of your limbs.

9. In 30 minutes from the time you started you will be pretty much down, but still euphoric. You will be completely down after a total of about one hour.

10. We do not recommend that DMT be combined with other drugs. It should be done on a clean head. Marijuana fogs the effects. It is not a party drug; the effects are most entertaining experienced in a quiet room. When DMT is smoked at the

peak of a mushroom or LSD trip, the effects are spectacular, but only recommended for the experienced, most brave (or some might say, most foolhardy) of investigators. The effects used at the peak of another psychedelic can last for several hours.

Notes On the Visual Stages of a DMT Trip:

0 - 20 seconds — a scratchiness in the lungs

20 - 30 seconds — a buzzing starts in the ears, rising in tone and volume to an incredible intensity. It's like cellophane being ripped apart (or the fabric of the universe being torn asunder). Your body will vibrate in sympathy with this sound, and you will notice a sharp blood pressure rise. You may feel like you are deeply under water. Wearing a unitard or leotard and tights helps to minimize this sensation. Your visual field will also vibrate in resonance to the sound and will finally be completely obscured by the visions.

30 seconds - 1 minute — You break through into DMT hyperspace. Often at this point, users believe that their hearts or breathing have stopped. This is not true. To an outside observer, you are breathing normally and your pulse, while elevated, is strong. We believe that this subjective effect is due to your "internal clock" being slowed so greatly that the subjective time interval between breaths or heartbeats seems like an eternity. Synthetic DMT has been extensively tested by medical authorities here and in Europe. It is perfectly safe with no lasting physical effects at these doses. However, since smoked DMT causes an abrupt blood pressure increase, it is probably not good for people with abnormally high blood pressure.

1 minute - 2 - 5 minutes — depending on dosage: DMT hyperspace. For all practical purposes, you will no longer be embodied. You will be part of the intergalactic information network. You may experience any of the following:

- Sense of transcending time or space
- Strange plants or plantlike forms
- The universe of formless vibration
- Strange machines
- Alien music
- Alien languages, understandable or not
- Intelligent entities in a variety of forms

Do not be amazed and do not try to actively direct your observations but merely pay attention. The beings can show you amazing things, but if you try to impose your personal trip on the DMT you will find that you cannot and may become frightened.

At the end of the "flash" of the visions you will have an after-vision of circular interlocking patterns in exquisite colors. It has been described as looking at a vaulted ceiling or dome. If you did not "breakthrough" to the levels described above, this to "chrysanthemum" pattern, as we call it, is all you will see. It is worth the trip, too.

You may begin to wonder how you will ever find your

way back to your body. If you have taken enough DMT to fully "breakthrough", by the time you can even wonder about it, you are almost back. Trust in your own wetware; your psyche and your body will be reunited. Worrying will only prolong the process.

5 - 12 minutes — The visions have subsided. There are still patterns when you close your eyes, but with eyes open the world is back. At this point a flood of information may rush through your mind. The phase is fleeting. In order to preserve your DMT ideation, we recommend that you begin talking as soon as you come out of the visionary state. Don't try for complete sentences but get as many ideas out as you can while you can. Have a tape recorder running during the trip and you can review your thoughts at a later time.

15 - 30 minutes — The ideation flood subsides leaving you euphoric. You may still have a trace of the vibrations in your body.

30 - 60 minutes — The euphoria subsides.

60+ minutes — You are completely down.

Note: While we recommend above not to combine DMT with other hallucinogens, we have had excellent results using DMT as a "pre-dose" for LSD, MDM, MDA, or mushrooms. The technique is to take the second hallucinogen orally just as you come out of the vision state. The resulting trip will be more profound and will help you to understand the strange and alien vistas which you were shown while on the DMT.

Method Three: The Tryptamine Giggles

If the description of the DMT effects sound too heavy for you, (we certainly don't deny that DMT can be a heavy trip) 25 mg of DMT can be mixed with some dope in a joint or in a pipe and smoked in a leisurely fashion. The giggly mood lift is quite pleasant. The occasional breaking through of abstract hallucinatory patterns can liven up an otherwise quite ordinary stoned-again evening. However, we would recommend that before you burn up all your DMT in this fashion that you at least try one high dose trip as described.



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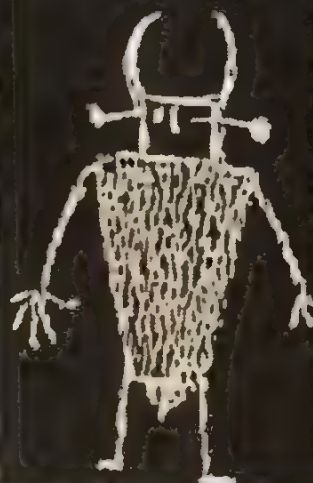
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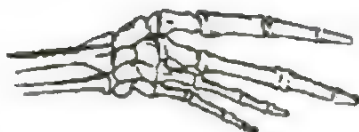
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focuses on UFOs & ALIENS and has these feature articles:

- "Bo Gritz Interrogated" by Adam Parfrey (Feral House press). Bo Gritz was the most highly decorated Green Beret commander who served in Vietnam and as the model for Sylvester Stallone's character in *Rambo* (and possibly Marlon Brando's Col. Kurtz in *Apocalypse Now*). Bo discusses: the role of the CIA in drug trafficking since WWII through 'Nam to Iran Contra; new evidence on why American POWs may still be alive in Laos; the Kennedy Assassination; Jonestown; Central America; the Mossad; and Satanic Abductions. Gritz ran for President on the post-Duke Populist Party ticket. He collected nearly 100,000 votes nationally in 1992.



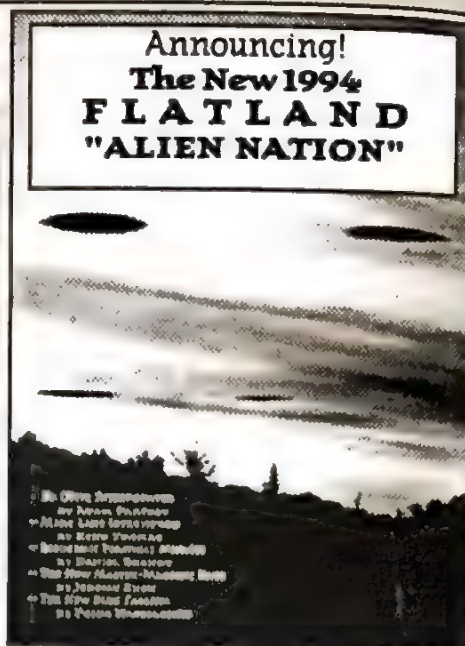
- "The New Master Machine Race" by Jerome Eden, who has published many books on the work of the late Wilhelm Reich, MD, and has been a UFO researcher, radical public school teacher, and cloudbuster operator with 28 years experience. His perspective on inhuman alien invaders incorporates Reich's last published work, *Contact with Space*. Eden's analysis of the character of these aliens draws a picture of cold, emotionless egg-heads who somehow need Earth (and us) for their own vitality.



- "The New Blue Fascism" by Peter Nasselstein, from Hamburg, Germany. Nasselstein's erudite discussion of "energetic" Blue Fascism (as differentiated from the "Black Fascism" of Nazi Germany and "Red Fascism" of Stalinist Russia). Blue is the color of life energy, orgone. Blue Fascism is the distortion of orgonomy by the emotional plague. The article is an uncompromising, critical look at New Age-ism, "bodywork", Gurdjieff, Rajneesh, occultism, western yoga, Leary, Jonestown, - all couched in a shocking argument that UFOs are functioning like the T-Bacilli (or "cancer microbes") in an energetically decaying cosmic atmosphere, the natural product of a dying galaxy. Nasselstein views Blue Fascism as an augur of apocalypse.

- "Mark Lane on Murder in Memphis", interviewed by Kenn Thomas, of Steamshovel Press, who finds out what's new in Lane and Gregory's update of *Code Named Zorro*. Thomas tries to pin down the popular conspiracy author on details of his connection with Jim Jones and Jonestown.

- "Incorrect Political Memoir" by Daniel Brandt, in which one of America's most responsible and productive researchers into the intelligence community answers his critics, including Chip Berlet, who ostracize Brandt and anyone else failing to conform to their twisted PC standards. While Berlet has gained prominence as an investigator into Lyndon LaRouche's and other "cult" groups' "wooing" of the left, his own relationship with the ADL scandal has now been openly questioned. Berlet provided information to Israel on left groups in the US, information which probably reached South Africa.



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PKD, THE UNICORN AND SOVIET PSYCHOTRONICS

by Adam Gorightly



description of this event in a fictionalized version appears in Dick's brilliant, though demented, anti-drug novel *A Scanner, Darkly*. The content of this phosphene activity was in the form of modern abstract graphics followed by Soviet music serenading his head, in addition to Russian names and words appearing there as well. The ever-speculating Phil conjectured that a radical drop in GABA fluid, in his brilliant but balmy brain, might've accounted for these strange voices and images, though he was at a loss to further explain exactly what would have precipitated such a drop. This conveniently lent more credence to his original theory, as crazy as it sounded to even his own buzzing ears, tuned into — as they were — this foreign frequency that had invaded his mind.

In recent years various information on remote mind control technology has filtered into the conspiracy research community through various fringe publications such as *Full Disclosure*, *Resonance* and countless others including a Finnish gentleman by the name of Matti Koski and his booklet *My Life Depends On You*. Over the years, Mr. Koski has been sharing with our mind-controlled world at large his horrifying tale, documenting as it does the discovery of

Philip K. Dick, the late schizoid Sci-Fi author and Ira (The Unicorn) Einhorn, sixties radical activist turned seventies New Age networker cum fugitive ax murderer, began a correspondence in early February of '78 centered around Dick's firmly held (on shaky ground) belief that the Russians were beaming psychotronic (RF signal) transmissions via satellite in his already somewhat-disturbed mind. According to Dick — often known for his far-out flights of paranoid fancy — these "micro-wave boosted telepathic transmissions," as he called them, commenced on March 20, 1971, showering Dick with endless reams and streams of visual and audio data. Initially, this overpowering onslaught of messages Phil reluctantly received were extremely unpleasant and were, as he termed them, "die messages." Within the following week he reported being kept awake by "violet phosphene activity, eight hours uninterrupted." A

rampant brain tampering committed upon himself and others, including documents concerning R. Naeslund, another victim of brain-research. The perpetrators of these evil doings included, allegedly, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police (RMCP), The CIA and Finnish Intelligence among countless other covert intelligence agencies. (In the newly released *Secret and Suppressed*, edited by Jim Keith, a remote mind control testimonial appears entitled *An Open Letter To The Swedish Prime Minister Regarding Electromagnetic Terror*, authored by the aforementioned R. Naeslund.)

Another legendary figure in the arcane annals of conspiracy research — and ranter extraordinaire — Kerry Wendell Thornley claims that while serving in the Marines with his buddy Lee Oswald, he became subject to just this sort of mind control scenario; having had planted — unbeknownst to him at the time — into the base of his neck, some sort of high tech

implant which enabled Thornley to receive malevolent transmissions from Military Intelligence or others of that ilk, who were tampering with his brain for reasons far too complex to even attempt to broach at this time, as it would swerve us away from the topic at hand into even weirder realms commenting a genetic breeding experiment which Thornley believes he fell prey to at the hands of Nazi Controllers. (Refer to the Kenn Thomas audio interview of Thornley available through *Steamshovel Press*.)

Along this same twisted line, I'm reminded of an incident related to me a few years ago when a close friend of mine suffered a nervous breakdown, and was diagnosed as paranoid schizophrenic as a result of malevolent voices he was hearing in his head. My friend believed that a group called "The Laser People" were trying to drive him bonkers (and perhaps succeeded) via lasers, which were perhaps, more accurately, psychotronic devices beaming these voices his way. He's doing better these days, I'm glad to say, due to a medication that quiets these voices in his mind. But I often wonder if, in fact, my friend was the unfortunate recipient of a mind control experiment. And if this is the case, then did his malevolent Controllers meet their objective, in that they now have another narcotized subject under their control, who poses no threat to their power control structure? I'm not implying my friend was some great threat to this power structure, but he was, indeed, a rebellious character, and if they could do this to him on an experimental basis, then maybe it would work on others whom the Invisible Government deems dangerous.

Dick initiated his correspondence with Ira Einhorn due to a letter written by Einhorn that Phil had read in *CoEvolution Quarterly* in early '78, which examined the work of Nicola Tesla vis-a-vis the transmission of electric energy through the ethers without aid of electrical power lines. From the mid to late seventies, Einhorn — also known as 'The Unicorn' — had constructed a vast network of contacts in the intent of creating, as he described it, "...an international conspiracy to make the planet more livable." Among these contacts was Lt. Col. Thomas Bearden, author of several books including *Fer-De-Lance: A Briefing on Soviet Scalar Electromagnetic Weapons* which contends that the Russians — through the use of this hidden technology that Tesla discovered around the turn of the century — had been not only modifying US weather patterns with electromagnetic waves but as well had developed a 'death ray' which they were using in the late seventies/early eighties in Afghanistan.

Ira Einhorn — a sixties radical — first emerged to major media prominence as master of ceremonies for the first 'Earth Day' in Philadelphia, in 1970. This instant recognition gave Einhorn immediate access to the best minds of his generation. Furthermore, his networking and consulting skills not only enamored him with the New Age counterculture crowd, but also captured the imaginations of such corporate giants as AT&T, who hired Einhorn as a consultant to better tap them into the New Age information highway that was just then

underway.

Shockingly, on April 28, 1979, the remains of Einhorn's long time girlfriend, Holly Maddox, were found in a steamer trunk in Einhorn's apartment, the victim of an ax murder. Einhorn was subsequently arrested, but denied murdering Maddox, saying — in essence — that the CIA had set him up because of certain information he'd become privy to through

his vast network of Aquarian Conspirators. Einhorn hired former Warren Commission lawyer Arlen Specter to represent him, which takes this tale on another sordid twist, in that Specter was the infamous creator of "The Magic Bullet Theory" which convicted a defenseless Lee Oswald in his grave. While out on bond, Einhorn

skipped the country, and has been seen in recent years in Ireland — among other foreign countries — assuming a false identity with a new girlfriend. When someone in Ireland discovered his identity, The Unicorn promptly left for parts unknown and the last I heard is still at large to this day.

Did The Unicorn perhaps stumble upon certain dark secrets regarding psychotronics and mind control that led him into a frame job by Intelligence agents? The evidence against Einhorn — according to Steven Levy in *The Unicorn's Secret: Murder in the Age of Aquarius* — seemed quite incriminating. Even some of Einhorn's staunchest supporters — who, when informed of the Maddox murder, stood unflinchingly by his side — afterwards came to doubt Einhorn when the evidence became apparent that in fact he was most likely guilty of the crime. The one person who seems to have stood by Ira Einhorn all the way down the line was Tom Bearden, who — as stated before — shared many of The Unicorn's conspiracy theories regarding the use of psychotronics to monitor and control human behavior and modify weather patterns. Unfortunately, we'll probably never know the full story of what happened to Holly Maddox. Nor will we learn whether this whole sordid tale really *was* spun around a tangled web of psychotronics, murder and mind control, with Ira Einhorn made the ceremonial scapegoat of a tragic conspiracy.

In all my readings of Dick, I've never seen mention of anything in regards to brain implants, which I find rather odd in that all the other cases where I've researched this sort of brain tampering, implants seem always to play a role in the scenario. Personally, I believe Phil might have received a brain implant during dental surgery which occurred just prior to his fabled first visit from VALIS (Vast Active Living Intelligence System) chronicled in his novels *Radio Free Albemuth*, and, of course, *VALIS*. Both are fictionalized accounts of these bizarre, though real life, occurrences which began in March, 1974. (Also see the autobiographical account of this documented in Dick's *Exegesis*.)

As the story goes, Phil went one day to have some major work done on his teeth, and later — when he arrived back home — a delivery was made from the local pharmacy of a pain killer to soothe Phil's aching mouth. The deliverer of this bottle of relief was none other than a hip, foxy chick with a Christian Fish hanging from her neck. I'll not pursue now the deep

PHIL MIGHT HAVE RECEIVED A BRAIN IMPLANT DURING DENTAL SURGERY WHICH OCCURRED JUST PRIOR TO HIS FABLED FIRST VISIT FROM VALIS.

significance of this Christian Fish Symbol, but suffice it to say its impact upon Phil was enormous in respect to the events that transpired after this fish swam into his life over waves of breast and cleavage. The young lady in question said a few cryptic words then mysteriously disappeared forever into the ocean of human life. Phil theorized that this young lady — who claimed to be a Christian — delivered unto Phil some sort of veiled Gnostic knowledge, which afterwards proceeded to unfold its answers gradually to a whole host of hidden Gnostic secrets for several years afterwards.

Another scenario might have been that this young lady was on an intelligence mission, delivering some kind of drug to not only soothe Phil's pain-ridden mouth, but that also would help activate the devices that'd surreptitiously been inserted in Phil's head during the dental surgery. Another possible explanation is that the short cryptic sentence The Fish Lady uttered was, in reality, some sort of codeword which triggered this mind control apparatus into operation. Oddly enough, it was later, on this very same day, that Phil's "visions" first began.

To suggest that a dentist might have planted psychotronic receptors into the mouth and head of the greatest science fiction writer of all time might seem utterly preposterous, but nonetheless, connections of certain dentists to mind control implants is not a new one, and the opportunity to insert said devices during dental surgery — while the patient's anesthetized mind is off dancing in the merry land of Nitrous Oxide — is most definitely there, and one that wouldn't readily be suspected by his/her patient/victim.

According to master conspiratologist John Judge, Uri Geller's "...dentist was the person who first developed the patents on six different of the earliest mind-control devices for the CIA and military intelligence, which were actually radio transmitter implants into the jaw and teeth so that instructions could be heard through the teeth..."

Coincidentally (or maybe not so coincidentally) Ira Einhorn had formed an intense relationship with not only Uri Geller but with his mentor, Dr. Andrija Puharich, whose respective characters in recent years have both been called into question in regards to suspicious Intelligence contacts and the spread of disinformation and hoax proliferation vis-a-vis UFOs and psychic phenomena.

What interest, one might ask, would intelligence agencies have had in Phil Dick? Well, one area might have been his anti-war stance, where — in the late sixties — Phil signed a petition which appeared in *Ramparts* opposing America's involvement in Vietnam. Shortly thereafter, his apartment was ransacked and a safe blown open, and various documents stolen. Phil at the time suspected the CIA and/or FBI to be responsible for the break-in.

Even though at the outset, Phil felt the emanations invading his mind were of a malevolent nature, in time he began to believe they were something entirely different. In a letter to Einhorn dated February 10, 1978, Phil went into more depth on these psychotronic transmissions, claiming that they "seemed sentient." Phil felt that an alien life form existing in some upper layer of the Earth's atmosphere had been attracted by the Soviet psychotronic transmissions. Apparently, this alien life form operated as a "station," tapping into some sort of interplanetary communication grid that, "...contained and transmitted vast amounts of information." Initially, what Phil

received were the Soviet transmissions, but eventually this alien life form — whom Phil called Zebra (and later, VALIS) — became "...attracted or potentiated by the Soviet micro-wave psychotronic transmissions," which paralleled similar experiences Nicola Tesla had had with ETI's, where Tesla had been contacted by "...what he believed to be signals from another planet," quoting Einhorn from *CoEvolution Quarterly*.

Over the years that followed, this alien entity — according to Dick — vastly improved his mental and physical well being in a number of ways. It (Zebra) gave Phil "...complex and accurate information about myself and also about our infant son, which, Zebra said, had a critical and undiagnosed birth defect which required emergency and immediate surgery. My wife rushed our baby to the doctor and told the doctor what I had said (more precisely what Zebra had said to me) and the doctor discovered that it was so. Surgery was scheduled for the following day — i.e. as soon as possible. Our son would have died otherwise." (Phil wasn't just blowing smoke rings about this incident. His wife, Tessa, and others have since confirmed this story regarding the medical conditions of himself and his son, Christopher.)

Phil felt Zebra was totally benign, and it held great contempt for the Soviets and their psychotronic experiments. Furthermore, Zebra informed Phil that the Earth was dying, and that spray cans were "...destroying the layer of atmosphere in which Zebra ... existed."

Some have questioned whether, in fact, Phil had created an immense hoax regarding Zebra/VALIS, or if he was, actually "crazy as a soapdish," as Harlan Ellison recently stated in an interview with Larry King. Were his "visions" simply delusions — as many believe — which Phil tried to make some sense of throughout his many theological musings in *The Exegesis*? From a clinical standpoint, a condition known as Temporal Lobe Epilepsy might explain these "visions" which appeared to Phil. Or could it all have been exactly as Phil first assumed: psychotronic mind control transmissions beamed at him from Russia, or God knows where else?

Or was ol' Phil just pulling our gullible legs? The same could be asked of Kerry Thornley, and his many tall tales of sinister spiders spinning conspiratorial webs.

My response is: well, yes, they both probably have pulled our legs a bit, but so what? It's sure made the world a helluva lot more interesting place to live in — has it not? — what with the twisted tales they've shared of alien and foreign influences beaming microwave missives into their abstruse minds.



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I MET SZUKALSKI

by Rev. Ivan Stang

Yes, it's true, I met the great Szukalski before his death, and embarrassed him. I meant only to honor him. I don't think he was *very* embarrassed. He thought I was a kook.

It happened at a science fiction convention in Dallas, oh, about 1985 or so. Ironically enough, the otherwise drab city of Dallas hosts really large and well-guested science fiction/fantasy 'cons,' thanks to Rev. Larry Lankford, the Texas sf-con mogul. Lankford brings in not only the usual sf and comic artists as guests, but also underground artists like R. Crumb, special effects wizard Ray Harryhausen, and, yes, even far-fringe figures like Szukalski. He also sponsors

SubGenius church devivals at his conventions, which is why I am always there. It's also why Szukalski was there.

The Church of the SubGenius has probably shown Szukalski more institutional respect than just about anybody else in America. We knew the publisher of Szukalski's books, Glen Bray, way back in 1980, and had gotten copies of the first edition of *Behold, the Protong*. Szukalski's scientific discoveries in *Zermatism* had a profound influence on myself, my partner Dr. Philo Drummond, and our mentor, J.R. "Bob" Dobbs. Above and beyond the Great Man's staggering artistic skills, we were even more impressed with his anthropological research, specifically his descriptions of the Yetinsyny, the Communist/criminal offspring of miscegenation between humans and Yetis, the "abominable snowmen" of the Himalayas (and of the American Pacific Northwest). His discovery of *two races* — human vs. Yetinsyn — explained *everything* to us. We discussed his work and plugged his book in our self-published magazines and also in our mainstream book, *The Book of the SubGenius*. We had only one argument with his theory — a pretty major deviation — and I was able to pose this argument to Szukalski himself.

His one appearance during the sf convention was held in a small room, and attended by only about a dozen people, few if any of whom were familiar with Szukalski's stature, much less the details of his books. He was a small, frail old man,

Introductory Note

Some time ago my friend and colleague Stephen Sennitt announced plans for a follow-up to his wide-ranging *Dark Doctrines* anthology, which was published in 1991 to a generally favorable critical response. His intention was to continue with what had so far proven a winning format, assembling material by the cream of Britain's occult community and issuing it under Gareth Hewitson-May's *New World Images* imprint. At an early stage in the proceedings I was invited to help, and lost no time in soliciting an article from my longtime correspondent Ivan Stang. Given that Stephen and I share an obsessive interest in the work of Polish genius Stanislaw Szukalski, I suggested to Stang that he might care to provide us with an impressionistic account of the science fiction convention at which he met Szukalski in 1985. He responded enthusiastically, and I turned the resulting text over to Stephen with a curious sense of achievement, proud that I was playing a part in introducing both Szukalski and Stang himself to a wider audience. Unfortunately it was not to be. Plans for a *Dark Doctrines* sequel were later abandoned due to production difficulties — but not before Gareth Hewitson-May had vetoed Stang's piece as unsuitable for his intended readership. Here, then, is the article deemed too 'far out' for British consumption.

- Alex Hidell

shaky in the hands and white-haired, but quite lucid — indeed, I would venture to say that he was considerably more 'on top of things' than most of his small Dallas audience. He spoke with a lilting Polish accent, wore a business suit, might as well have been any aged immigrant scientist but for the shattering nature of his discoveries, which he discussed with surprising conciseness and with *incredible patience*, considering the fact that here was one of the great geniuses of the age, speaking to a blank-faced, barely-appreciative crowd of acne-scarred young curiosity-seekers. There were no slides of his art, nothing, just him and his ideas, many of which were probably lost on these gawking, headscratching Texas sf fans.

He spoke for about half an hour, mainly about the Deluge Markings and the 'depraved history' of Yetinsyn. At the end he asked for questions. Everyone else in the little room offered only slack-jawed stares. I stood up and addressed the man in, as best I can recall, the following manner:

"Mr. Szukalski — I represent an organization called the Church of the SubGenius, with which you are probably unfamiliar. (I was right.) Firstly, I want to thank you on behalf of all Texans and SubGeniuses for coming here to speak to us. I and many of my comrades have read and re-read your books, and we agree with you completely that you are the unsung genius of all sculpture, that your artistic endeavors will go down in history. More than that, we have taken very seriously your discoveries in Zermatism, and especially the paleontological and anthropological evidence of Yeti species-mixing with 'humans.' (I tried to address him with as much respect and formality as possible, in keeping with his own rather staid and polite form of speaking. I was *not* being in any way facetious.)

"However, sir, as much as we appreciate and value your contributions to human knowledge, we must take issue with one very basic aspect of your teachings. You say that the Yeti have sired children with humans and that these children and their descendants show certain special characteristics. We certainly agree with that. However, we disagree when you say it is the Yetinsyn which are the evil Communists, gangsters, politicians and criminals. We believe that it is the other way around — that the Yetinsyn are the artists, the lovers, the open-minded and tolerant ones, and that the HUMANS, with their wars and intolerance, have caused their own problems. And as an example of this, I would pose the argument that *you, sir, yourself, fit perfectly your own description of the typical Yetinsyn*. Not only you, but myself as well, and many of my friends. Gaze upon me: certainly I — and you — bear the telltale traits: the short, bowed legs, the long arms and torso, the undercut chin and prognathus apelike jaw... and, moreover, the propensity for leaps of logic that transcend hide-bound, stodgy so-called "science." (What I was saying was quite true of both him and me.) I would venture to argue, with all due respect, that you have tragically misinterpreted your own findings — that only *your own Yeti nature* has allowed you to make this discovery, but also that you have somehow completely reversed the situation due to typical human peer-pressure. I am Yetinsyn; yet I am not an evil gangster or Communist; indeed I think I offer more to society than most mere-humans. And you, sir, are an even more vivid example of the Yeti seed triumphing over more base and ignorant human nature."

I meant this sincerely, and I still do.

But the great man was... embarrassed. Uncomfortable. He let me finish, but hemmed and hawed a bit before explaining, more to the rest of the audience than to me, "Well... you know, everyone has their own ideas about these things... some people interpret these ideas in, uh, their own ways... there are many strange ideas that get into people's heads. Maybe you get a little confused, it's understandable, these are complicated issues. Eh... any more questions?"

In other words, he blew me off like a kook. He treated me exactly the way I would treat someone who completely, and ludicrously, misinterpreted one of my SubGenius lectures. He was polite in much the way a talk-radio host is polite to a crackpot caller before moving with relief on to the next caller.

It was one of the high points of my life.

There were no other questions, and Szukalski returned to his hotel room. I was the only member of the audience to seek his autograph on both *Behold the Protong* and *The Book of the SubGenius*. He was very gracious in autographing my books, although he remained a little nervous in my presence despite my sincere deference and polite approach.

It's a shame that, of all the Yetinsyn of the earth, the greatest of us denied his own true heritage.

Spurned by the 'fine arts' conspiracy, mocked by so-called 'scientists,' and grossly misunderstood even by his own self, the great Szukalski remains nevertheless a shining example — nay, perhaps the *prototypical* example — of the true superiority of the spawn of the Yeti.

I am proud to have had the opportunity to present this deposition, and I'm glad someone finally asked.



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THROUGH A HOFFMAN LENS, DARKLY

AN INTERVIEW
WITH MICHAEL
A. HOFFMAN II

by Paul Rydeen



Hoffman among the Amish

Editor's Note: Michael A. Hoffman II is one of today's more original conspiracy researchers. Rather than bogging himself down with unprovable minutiae and untraceable connections, he instead plots general trends visible to all, with a startling new viewpoint. Much of what he's found has curious parallels in masonic and other "occult" symbolism. Whether the connections are deliberate or merely coincidence remains to be seen.

Hoffman is perhaps best known to our readers for his article in the first edition of *Apocalypse Culture*. Although the article was cut from the current edition of the book, much of his writing remains intact in the James Shelby Downard piece in *Secret and Suppressed* (Feral House, PO Box 3466, Portland, Oregon 97208).

Hoffman also has several books and pamphlets under his belt, with titles like *Masonic Assassination, A Candidate for the Order, The Great Holocaust Trial; Secrets of Masonic Mind Control* and *They Were White and They Were Slaves: The Untold History of the Enslavement of Whites in Early America*. Some of these titles are out of print, but Hoffman's latest book, *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare* is available for \$8.00 post-paid from Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 236, Dresden, New York 14441.

We recently had the opportunity to discuss a few things with Mr. Hoffman; here's how it went.

C.C.: Tell us about your background. How did you first become interested in the occult?

Hoffman: I guess maybe I was picked to screw around with strangeness. I grew up in a haunted Victorian house. The eyes on the paintings would move; those old-fashioned dresses with the long, trailing fabric, you'd see them gliding up the front stairs. Pounding noises regularly were heard in the attic. When I was ten I heard the pounding noise above me in the middle of the night and then I woke up choking in my bedroom. They could find nothing physically wrong with me. Then the old-guy who lived next door produced a news-

paper clipping about the deaths of several people from coal gas asphyxiation. It happened in my bedroom. I had never heard of it before.

My backyard was the *Twilight Zone*. Rod Serling lived at Cayuga lake in my area and set a lot of *Twilight Zone* episodes in the little towns around my house. The flying saucers, the doppelgangers, all this craziness was set in my backyard. To a little kid, that's pretty intense and *Twilight Zone* was probably the most intense show on TV at that time. I remember going to see a baseball game at Shuron Park and there was Rod Serling in the stands: the m.c. of the borderland between the 'pit of man's fears and the summit of his knowledge.' When I was in college he ran a writing seminar for twenty of us. We spent the day with him. Then he died up in Rochester from smoking too many Dorals.

As far as the occult goes, some of what some of the Injuns were originally into and the Nordics too, their reverence for creation, was good, especially Injuns like the Hopi, or the Kogi in Columbia. What I like is the kind of attitude that comes out of an indigenous tradition based on not trying to supercede nature.

I appreciate the nature religion philosophy that limits man and makes him subordinate, until they devolve into superstition—where you've got to perform a ritual everytime you blow your nose. The Druids deteriorated into this too. You had to placate a half dozen gods and divine the entrails of a bird just to go for a hike.

As paganism degenerated and became more corrupt, in the cycle of time, empty ritualism and fatalism predominated; that's why they were ripe for plucking by Islam and Christianity. That was some of the original appeal, to the pagans, of monotheism in Islam and in Christ's instructions: one God, no idolatry, no witch doctors.

At least the Injuns and the Nordics exhibited a cyclical and wholistic view of time and man's place in it. It took the Hermetic Academy and its Neo-Platonists to devise something as unnatural as the "right" of man to play god and then

call it "progress."

There is no such thing as progress. For every ten new things you learn, you forget ten old things. Progress is just a concept that is used to sell tickets to the big show put on by Central Command. To keep us tuned-in and paying into it, one way or another. The ideas that were seeded about "progress" are bullshit.

That's why Terence McKenna tickles me so much. I like that he's an evangelist of toadstools and that he keeps mentioning the elves and fairyland. I like it whenever fairy and elf images are injected. But it's still pretty funny that he imagines he got some kind of message from fairyland while he was tripping and that he would try to fit this alleged message into a "progressive" technological and hermetic frame.

The fairies are arch-tricksters and they have played one prank on old Terence. He's preaching that Virtual reality transmitters should be surgically implanted on the undersurface of the eyelids of nude pagans living in the wilderness, so they can be tethered to computers while they're out in the woods.

The Injuns that are still out in the woods and have been there for the past 1500 years don't need computers and machines to keep the universe going. In fact, they say just the opposite of what McKenna says, that playing god and believing in the progressions of "hip" scientists and hackers is just going to lead to more destruction.

It's really like a war between two forces: the machine versus nature. The machine side is very slick, it presents itself as being on the side of nature. You know the line: "By shopping at K-Mart and buying a shit-load of polluting garbage, you're helping to save the Rain Forest because K-Mart will donate five cents to the Save the Earth Fund for every dollar you spend keeping our worthless junk distribution network in business."

McKenna and the other leaders of the supposedly beneficial marriage between machines and pagan nature consciousness agree with conformist unanimity that the number one enemy on this planet is the human baby. "Stop the babies. Cut the birth rate. Sterilize, abort, shut down the channel of fertility." That's the message of these electronic "pagans." Which is a message of total bullshit.

How can you claim to be for nature and then build dams over her fertility channel? How can you claim to be a pagan and then advocate sterility, when all of paganism was one giant working to stoke up the vernal powers of fertility and reproduction? They're advocates of a philosophy that is total, contradictory, lies, illusion and bullshit.

Hermes, patron saint of the alchemists, gnostics and Freemasons, was above all, (or below all), a salesman. We're sold on the pitch that a One World, raceless, computer-utopia run by machines piloted by real hip, New Age assholes is where it's going to be happening. I doubt it. I think what they're paving the way for, either deliberately or as useful idiots, is a digitalized police state.

What we've got is what John Dee, the Founding Father of the Freemasons, sketched four hundred years ago in his planned suburban tract development, the obsession with dead matter: organ transplants from corpses, brain-cell implants from aborted babies, thinking machines, golems, all-seeing surveillance satellites; electronic-Videodrome-virtual, artificial reality-hallucination junk. Fecal phantasmagoria.

In the face of all this death, consciousness is going to be extremely high. But I don't equate expanded consciousness necessarily with something positive. If you say that movement and expansion are always good, then being contracted and rooted must always be bad.

This is how tradition has been destroyed, through the worship of innovation and expansion for its own sake. The atomic computer age eliminates the ways and remembrance that existed prior to the ascendance of the machine, by elevating the notion of mental and physical expansion

"...check the stats on massive construction projects in modern times, especially in the construction of what the earth really hates, stuff like bridges and dams. There's a higher than statistically average incidence of workers losing their footing, or of scaffolding collapsing and one or two of them ending up buried in fifty tons of concrete or something. It was required that they die. How did it happen? Maybe subconsciously they heard the swan-song the earth was singing and jumped. Or maybe the earth gave them a push. Maybe coincidence killed them."



to the status of a pop axiom. The result is mass amnesia and an alienation that has produced hell on earth.

The strategic secrets are out in the open because telling masses of people who have no memory, no will power and no interest beyond shock titillation, that they are ruled by traitorous vampires, doesn't signify a whole lot. The American people know it and they are too numb to care in any sustained way.

We are approaching the Making Manifest of All that is Hidden but that is not necessarily a good or useful or positive thing; it can just as easily be paralyzing or it can be a neutral force that anyone can surf or even hijack.

There are big signs hanging in front of us like billboards. The name Hoffman has been put up on those signs, for millions to see, in the form of the movie *They Live*, which is about subliminal communication and occult code. The name of the eye glasses used to see the secret world in the movie are called the Hoffman lens. Is this a directional marker for people to find and hear me or is there somebody else named Hoffman decoding the occult in public? Or is it black comedy — an operation of the Revelation of the Method, in order to secure it ever tighter?

Whatever it is, their power is subject to the Second Law of Thermodynamics, which is that order tends to decay. Even the "New Order of the Ages."

The modern System will be defeated by its own success and they know it. That's what Revelation of the Method is all about. What's coming is not the end of all secrets, only of their secrets; not the End of History, only the end of their history. Their doctrine of Making Manifest of All That Is Hidden opens a huge window of opportunity.

As they melt, they're trying to seed inevitable futurism into our minds, the faith that the modern trends and beliefs which the System has scripted, will undoubtedly continue and grow in the future.

The effects of this seeding are all around us in what I call the fake revolt, as it's promoted by the hucksters of the groovy futuristic, interactive electronic world — hip capitalism instead of revolution. A deracinated polyglot Babel loyal to a trans-national market economy rather than ethnic identity-separatism loyal to local economy. Heightened expectations for Tinsel-town virtual "reality" illusion, instead of a major focus on the implementation of *appropriate* technology like solar power that makes people independent of, rather than tethered to, Central Command. Millions of children wasting away, indentured to school and television, instead of working and playing outside institutions. Back to corporations

and computers instead of back to the land. Architectural and transportation design based on hideously ugly, alien forms.

C.C.: *Ritual murder is a recurring theme in your work, from Masonic Assassination (Rialto Books, 1978) on.*

Hoffman: Humans being what they are, there will always be ritual murder. Is it possible that nature requires blood sacrifice? Protestantism denies that there is such a need because they believe Christ's crucifixion satisfied it for all time.

The Catholics accepted that there was a requirement for

on-going sacrifice and channeled it into their Mass, where they believe they are drinking the blood and eating the body of Christ. Montesquieu, the Enlightenment philosopher, accused the Catholics of being no better than the cannibal Aztecs.

It's a valid point, if you deny that the universe requires sacrifice. But if sacrifice is continually required, then the ritual sacrifice of Christ within the Mass would be a stroke of genius, because it might be a way to fulfill the requirement without demanding the life of either the priest or the participants.

In ancient construction you had a human sacrifice to compensate for the violation

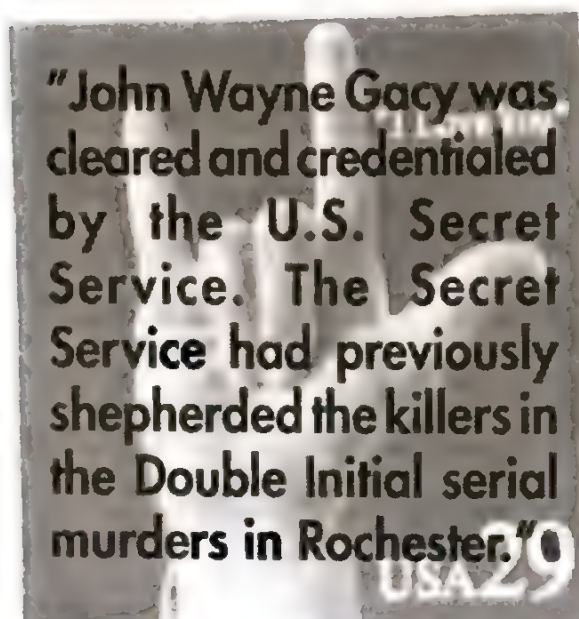
represented by putting up some gigantic building or roadway on the flesh of the earth.

That's what those "ignorant pagan cavemen" did. We're too smart to believe in all that, right? But check the stats on massive construction projects in modern times, especially in the construction of what the earth really hates, stuff like bridges and dams.

There's a higher than statistically average incidence of workers losing their footing, or of scaffolding collapsing and one or two of them ending up buried in fifty tons of concrete or something. It was required that they die. How did it happen? Maybe subconsciously they heard the swan-song the earth was singing and jumped. Or maybe the earth gave them a push. Maybe coincidence killed them.

Ritual murder is mind control. It's not always earth-compensation for sacreligious tampering. It can be ceremonial, possessing a liturgy that uses twilight language to imprint the Group Mind, the entity that is formed psychically when large numbers of people are intently focused on the same object, image or symbol.

That was the over-arching objective in the assassination of Pres. Kennedy and of the most spectacular ritual murders of the 19th century, the Jack the Ripper series. Before Jack the Ripper, the British working class were nearing critical mass



for revolt and the government was in danger. The Trafalgar Square riots had gone down and an armed insurrection was brewing. But after the queen's physician, Sir William Gull, gutted those White working class women according to the rubrics of masonic assassination, the British people locked themselves into subjection for a hundred years.

Symbolism embedded within terrorism and achieved with seeming invincible accomplishment by "invisible" principals, is a great way to control and process people.

In America, King-of-Camelot-Kennedy was also a victim of masonic assassination. Three gunmen, three 'unworthy assassins' (the 3 hoboos); the Triple Underpass, the Trinity River, the 33rd degree of north latitude; Dealey Plaza, site of the first masonic lodge in Texas; a hidden government that got away with it; all this combined to leave the American people in the psychic condition of a rape victim; like a masonic initiate stripped of his clothes, lying in a coffin, terrorized by intimations of death and ready to be re-made in the image and likeness of his overseers.

In this case of contrived thaumaturgic contagion, it was a killing-of-the-king rite straight out of Frazer's *Golden Bough*. Modern patsies with their arrogance imagined that such things can't pertain to us. We're special. We've got our lab coats on and we've been to the moon. Well, the Flight to the Moon was masonic ritual too.

After Kennedy's death — and the sense that it was pulled off by a shadow government beneath a bright, shining facade — a new stage in the devolution of society was made possible — "Beatles" with a message of communal "luhv," who proclaimed they were "more popular than Jesus Christ."

And then the rocket blast that married the sun and the moon followed by Charlie's Helter Skelter romp on Sky Drive.

The serial/ceremonial terror has continued in ritual murders like the Hillside Strangler, the Son of Sam and Double Initial.

Some think that I believe that all these developments are part of a microscopically orchestrated "masterplan" devised by invincible Freemasons. But the cryptocrats are just highly informed weathermen possessed of extraordinary daring. They had a sense of what direction the wind of time, the "spirit of the age," would take, but that doesn't mean they control the wind, or that they are the wind.

They forecasted and anticipated it and it didn't always go the way they hoped it would and when that happened, they had to put out their sails like anyone else.

But in the modern era, generally it has gone their way and they did have a script and it was calibrated to the zeitgeist and their story prevailed.

But no human organization prevails solely by dint of their own devices and personnel. A substantial portion of the power of secret societies comes from hitching a ride on coincidence. In your opening statement you said that it remains to be seen whether the occult connections I study "are deliberate or merely coincidence."

To me it's the same thing. Ritual cannot rely exclusively on human machinations to obtain the full effect.

Fortean humorously kick around the idea of a "library angel" that works for some of us. If I need research material,

sometimes I get it not because I diligently searched the stacks at Cornell University, but because the material I wanted presented itself to me randomly, like Hannibal Lecter says in *Silence of the Lambs*, with "desperate randomness."

A first reaction would be to say I received the research material "by accident." But then how is this doctrine of the accidental sustained in the presence of someone who is accident-prone, for whom this "accidental" transmission of information is a regular occurrence?

Ritual is obsession in motion. Obsessive people are walking rituals and they attract, "coincidentally," aids to their obsessions. If this is done consciously and the obsession happens to coordinate with the trend and tendency of the time, a lot more "coincidental" magnification will be forthcoming.

Coincidence can be summoned. It's a matter of attention and timing. First you become aware of — believing in and observing — the mechanism of coincidence when it agrees with your work, then you coordinate what you're working on with what you were predestined to do.

When you start to see the pattern of coincidence and it becomes a language for you, you have become either an initiate or a schizophrenic, take your pick, because you lose the protection of materialism — our protection against the disordering of the arrangement we've given to the world to make it manageable.

John Wayne Gacy's highly symbolic murder of 33 boys in Illinois is not part of any secret society working, in my judgment, but it was nonetheless ceremonial because what we call "coincidence" showered it with occult significance. Gacy embodied an elemental power without being a member of a secret society.

The sheer fury of his predation made him a force of nature and as such, coincidence seems to have bestowed occult symbolism on him in the form of the #33, his personal escort of and photo op with the First Lady at that time, Rosalyn Carter, and his U.S. Secret Service pin. Gacy's middle name is a twilight language code-word for the confusion of identity, especially in terms of sexual androgyny. The name "Wayne" turns up in a lot of switch-hitter alchemy that I view as an anthropomorphic microcosm of a larger process.

Am I saying that Gacy's parents were initiates and intentionally named him Wayne, or that everything with this name is connected to androgyny or ritual murder? No way. Looking at the case now, from the vantage of Gacy's crimes, I would call it a little bit of predestination; a marker, even a joke. The force behind coincidence is a big kiddier.

Gacy was cleared and credentialed by the U.S. Secret Service. The Secret Service had previously shepherded the killers in the Double Initial serial murders in Rochester.

I've also had a chance to examine some of the paintings that Gacy did, that he sold from Death Row. One features the seven dwarves. Dwarves are symbols of the mineral forces of the earth. Looming over the dwarves is a large, stout evergreen tree. To the surprise of the collector of the painting, I pointed out that Gacy had faintly drawn a face inside the evergreen tree, a malevolent face.

Maybe this is the face of nature in its manifestation as ravaging predator. Maybe nature from time to time requires

a human vehicle for such manifestations. If it does, then that's where John Wayne Gacy would've served a natural function, as somebody possessed by an elemental, homicidal force of nature. As that embodiment he's going to have "charm" and he'll attract occult coincidence.

How conscious Gacy was of the "Green Man" symbol he painted into the tree is not of prime importance. But the fact that he puts a homicidal force inside greenery shows that consciously or unconsciously, he reiterated one of the basic legends of the eternal pagan psychodrama: to maintain fertility the earth must have blood.

The point is not whether you or I approve or agree with this. In Fortean terms, that's irrelevant. What matters is that other people believe it, or at least act it out and have done so throughout history.

Gacy doubled his charm by assuming the guise of a trickster, of a clown. He had considerable cunning. But so far I haven't turned up any good evidence that he was part of a ritual murder gang.

I don't believe everything is "plotted" in an organizational sense, although I believe everything is a plot in the sense that Antonin Artaud meant it: the tentacular evil produced by the majority of human minds, which is what killed Poe, Nerval and Van Gogh and many other visionaries, prophets and rebels and that happened in the era before electronic amplification of the Group Mind.

C.C.: You place some importance on the movie *Silence of the Lambs*, I believe because it tells us why the killer does what he does. Explain your interpretation of the film.

Hoffman: I don't think *Silence of the Lambs* is monumental or anything. It's just more grist for my mill because it's pretty upfront in its treatment of the hidden significance of ritual murders that are intended to process the Group Mind of masses of people. In the Revelation of the Method time that we are in there are a hundred books and films on this level.

I did like that it was set partly in a prison for the criminally insane. These places are recruiting grounds and dumping grounds for some of the best and most mentally powerful people. A revolt here could be symbolic of widespread upheaval. Read Poe's "The System of Dr. Tarr and Prof. Fether" and then follow the trail of the twilight language code name, "Willard."

The *Silence of the Lambs* book is better than the movie because there's a lot more information in the book and the movie fudges some of that material and tones it down.

The female FBI agent is played by Jodie Foster, who has a charged aura in real life as muse to presidential assailant John Hinckley. Her name in the story is Clare Starling. A starling is a bird of course but I don't think that's the meaning the author is summoning in her connection. An archaic definition of the word starling is the inhabitant of a star. It's my hunch it's the same star Hannibal's big on. A star of opposition. I'll say more about that later.

She's a witch, it's right there in chapter 12: "Starling was heir to the granny women, the wise women, the herbal healers." She's also tribal, descended from White slaves (ch. 47). She reads Dr. Chilton's mind early in chapter 21. Every witch has to have a familiar so where's hers? It's the moth, of course, called in the book, "the Black Witch Moth," (chapter 14).

The author also calls it a night moth which made me think of the Nahuatl sphinx-moth associated with ritual murder. In ch. 33 the serial killer has the moth perched on "nightshade," probably datura, which is a psychedelic plant from which a strong hallucinogenic drug associated with Aztec ceremonial murder is derived.

The moth in the book is the Totenkopf moth, invader of beehives, upsetting the order of Bees, which is what the cryptocracy have planned the future of our society as: a beehive. The Death's Head moth raids that order. It's named after two rivers in hell, Acherontia and Styx.

Starling's in league with Hannibal Lecter. In history, Hannibal was the outsider and military genius who was a big headache to the Roman Empire. Lecter means a sacred reader, a reciter of holy writ, of temple liturgy.

So he's part of the priesthood, but which priesthood? Psychiatrists are all priests but Lecter uses his knowledge of psychiatry to defeat the psychiatrists. Just like he out-smarts the masonic initiates in the FBI's serial murder dept. who are in fact the ones who are behind serial murder. Is Lecter part alien? In chapter 3 it's said that he has a rare form of polydactyly.

I like *Silence of the Lambs* because it deflates the myth that the cryptocracy's initiates are invincible. In fact, out in the Land of Oz they were symbolically defeated on Ruby Ridge in Naples, Idaho by a reclusive survivalist named Weaver. Weaver's partner was named Harris.

The guy who wrote *Silence of the Lambs* is named Harris and apropos of nothing, in chapter 11 he name-drops Orion, the star that is the source of a legendary deadly enmity against Sirius, the star-totem of the masons. That's Sirius' eye on every dollar and Sirius' star on every sheriff's shirt. The book closes with Hannibal rhapsodizing about Orion.

The first victim of the transvestite killer is dumped in a town named LaFayette, another Fortean buzz name. The killer himself is named Jame Gumb, like Gumby, the rubber mannikin that can be made into anything.

The senator's daughter is kidnapped from the "Stonehinge" villa apartments (ch. 15), so now we're really cooking with the Druid sacrifice site, Stonehenge, brought in. At the end of ch. 24 we're told that this "Stonehinge" apartment has a powerfully negative spirit of place.

The most obvious signal to the in-crowd in the whole book is at the beginning of ch. 34. Harris rubs "Stonehinge" in again for the dumb asses who may have missed it the first time and then he keys it to a crucial, twilight language key word by making a gratuitous reference to wicker.

Here's the quote from the opening page of chapter 34: "'Villas' — the spelling grated on Starling every time she looked at it. Probably the apartments were full of white wicker and peach shag."

Wicker is derived from the medieval Scandinavian word *vika*, which means, among other things, "to bend," as in the bending of reality. Wicker is a symbol of ritual murder in northern Europe where sacrifices of humans were made in huge wicker effigies. The Son of Sam cult called its killers, "King Wicker" and the horror movie *The Wicker Man* helped to re-seed the legend in the modern mind.

The Wicker reference most relevant to *Silence of the Lambs* is "Wicker wings," a phrase attributed to monster creatures since at least the 17th century. Check out Ben Jonson's 1637

play *Sad Shepherd*: "Harke, harke, harke the foule bird, how she flutters with her wicker wings." Dryden wrote: "The Fury on her Wicker wings, sublime through Night, She to the Latian Palace took her flight."

There's going to be people who'll say that these allusions are without significance; that Harris wrote white wicker in connection with "Stonehenge Villas" without intent, randomly, and could just as well have written "white polyester" instead of "white wicker."

The problem with that argument is that *Silence of the Lambs* is all about paying attention to hidden significance. In ch. 47, Hannibal sends Starling a note advising her to look behind random arrangements: "Clarice, does this random scattering of sites seem overdone to you? Doesn't it seem desperately random? Random past all possible convenience?"

In ch. 35 we get a kind of prescript for ritual murder, for thinking in the mode of, as it says in ch. 36, the prisoner's "secret crafts." Check out the shit joke-name game in ch. 42: "Dr. Lecter likes his fun." Satire is quite important in the occult scheme, especially as epilogue. Mockery is the *ne plus ultra* of ceremonial murder.

Silence of the Lambs depicts the prisoner-outlaw Lecter outwitting the scum who cage him. He performs feats of desperate enterprise against the System, defeats the cops, and is shown in the final scene in the movie, free, walking serenely on a lush Caribbean island. That's pretty cool.

I don't think that these manifestos in book and movie form really need de-coding. It's out in the open; the strategy anyway, if not the tactics. What I'm decoding here are the in-jokes, the nose-thumbing at people's stupidity, the Hell-Fire Club spirit that lets the ape loose on the nuns. Only the ape is

a man and the nuns are whores. But that's another story.

C.C.: Why do you think public interest in conspiracies and revisionism has risen alongside increased fascination with *Fortean* and the New Age? Any trends you foresee?

Hoffman: It's like the reason why the "Holocaust" museum in Washington D.C. is breaking attendance records. It's not because people want to learn a moral lesson or improve or save anything. They're going there in the hopes they'll see a working gas chamber or the whip that Ilsa of the SS used, or the boots Himmler made out of the skin of Jewish babies.

It's the same thing with conspiracy interest. Society is crumbling and the polite facade is dropping. Madame Tussaud's Wax Museum rolls into the village and people line up to check out the death imagery. We're always mesmerized by sex and death. That's naturally the alpha and omega of our existence.

Only it used to be that in the old days these preoccupations were within the boundaries of a life that was mostly centered on making things grow and having families and then you took a break from that to visit the whorehouse or the wax museum.

Now, modern TV city life is nothing but whorehouse and wax museum. The whole process is fascinating. It's one of the interesting things about being born in a dying age, you get to live inside a giant, combination spookhouse-whorehouse. All the mysteries are unveiled and all the chicks are naked.

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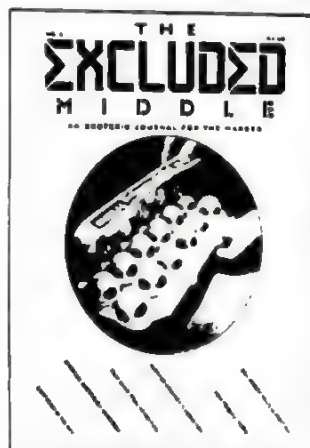
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EVIL IN THE FIELD OF DREAMS

by Jeffery Lewis

KING LEAR'S DRESSING ROOM

On the night of October 17, 1989 I had the following dream:

The first dream concerns peeing — urination — in Charles White's room. (Charles White was my senior year English teacher in high school.) In the dream I have to pee really *badly* and am at his house.

In order to go (pee), I enter an inner — seems like a basement room — of White's house, which also resembles the house of my high school art teacher. I'm not exactly visiting White, just sort of there — or in school.

The basement room resembles the theater dressing room for the old and dying Shakespearean actor played by Albert Finney in the film *The Dresser*, Finney drunkenly preparing to play King Lear pretty much describes the plot. In keeping with this theme there is a dressing table and a make-up mirror on the inside wall. The toilet is, at first, over here along the low

counter on this wall. But then it's over in the middle of the room... just a crack... or a *fault* in the concrete floor.

The room reminds me of the description of the solitary confinement cell at Montana State Mental Hospital in Warm Springs on *All Things Considered* last night — a holding cell in a jail for mentally ill patients.

And it reminds me of the basement cell where the giant, Sloth, the "It" is kept in the Spielberg flick, *Goonies*. Sloth, the It, is a seven foot tall, gigantically strong, feeble-minded sibling of the Fratelli brothers, the bad guys in the film.

Despite the rather primitive urinal, I have to pee so *badly*, I go anyway — pee splashing out on either side of this suggestively female crack in the floor.

As I pee I notice there are other guys in the room I assume are White's friends, ex-students maybe, or possibly writers. In fact, one of them — a balding, middle age fellow with a full mustache very much resembles W. P. Kinsella, author of the

fabulously successful baseball fantasy novel, *Shoeless Joe*, the even more successful film, *Field of Dreams*, was based on. The film version of the book has been playing to full houses and teary eyes the summer of 1989.

Curiously, however, these writers or students are acting more like... Fratelli brothers, or Sloth. The It Monster's guards are placed strategically about the room like Secret Service agents... guarding me? This simple act of urination? If so, I sure can't figure out why they would be doing this, think this was important.

Naively, with a Sloth-like, It or Frankenstein's monster-like innocence, effort to please, I attempt to clean up the pee stains I have made on the floor with some newspapers. As I do this I discover that the pee has turned, inexplicably, to candle wax! Has filled and expanded in the crack. Last thing I notice as I attempt to peel the wax up is the Otis Redding song, "Sitting by the Dock of the Bay," about the blues in San Francisco, is playing — except, in this case the lyric is "sitting by the rock of the bay." The Rock, of course, is Alcatraz.

THE ID MONSTER OF LEAR'S MADNESS

I have related this dream in some detail — more than is usual for dream explication articles — because all these seemingly minor details — the connections to the films *The Dresser* and *Goonies*, are absolutely necessary to comprehend it — one of the most significant and terrible dreams I have ever had despite its naive surface, or screen content.

On the morning of October 17 this dream made little sense. However, some things about it were apparent to me at that time, though the central meaning had to wait until later in the day. It was apparent to me at the time that I wrote it down that the protagonist, the "I" or the "me" of the dream, was only minimally me, Jeff — much more the Sloth, It or Id monster character of *Goonies*, much more Frankenstein's monster with his creator... creators? Much more a storm or dysfunction in the elements unleashed by Lear — Finney's drunkenness, madness, death.

Also at the time of writing this dream down, I was aware and am aware of the profound magical-mythical significance of the act of urination in dreams. For instance, when three male deities of the Greek Pantheon — Zeus, Hermes and Poseidon — urinate on a heifer hide, which they then bury — inter in the creative unconscious — the great hero Orion results, is born from this simple function of the divine body. I was then and am now of the opinion that creation, real creation is just such a simple bodily function of our "divine," but sadly unconscious bodies.

Could this profound, though unconscious — thus secret — power, the very power of creation, be the real reason why "I" am being so jealously, carefully guarded here in the dressing room basement of a terrible Shakespearean trag-

edy? Is our own collective "Id" power similarly naive, unaware of its own power? Could it be there are forces, "secret services" who wish us to remain unaware of this power, thus to the uses to which it is put? Must the great king of human solar consciousness be eliminated or killed before this creation power can be abused to create disorder in the elements?

My answer now, as well as then, would be an emphatic yes — the creation power of the Gods "sleeps" in "feeble-mindedness" within us. Because we have lost conscious control over this power it can be used to create monsters, tragedies.

RICHTER SHOCK FROM CANDLESTICK PARK

Though no easy reading for this dream sprang forth from the proverbial rock of it, I did not have to wait long for the 'open sesame' to its mystery. I will recount the "key" as

I wrote it in my journal entry for Oct. 17.

"Nice evening up until we turn on the tv to watch the World Series and I see there has been an immense earthquake in San Francisco. There are shots of profound disorientation and shock from the diamond at Candlestick Park where the "Battle of the Bay" between the Giants and the Oakland Athletics was about to resume.

"The game has been canceled, of course — players out wandering the "Field of Dreams" with their wives, families, some weeping, all shook up, Jose Canseco's wife laughing inappropriately.

"Then helicopter shots from high over the city of a huge plume of smoke rising from the Marina District to the north — a site where I have had many, until now, inexplicable dreams. The Oakland Bay Bridge is down, as well as the Oakland Freeway, 505 — collapsed, cars and their occupants crushed between levels. Terrible shots of a fireman, face pallid, in shock, describing people crushed by a brick building, breathlessly exclaiming "you don't want to know what has happened to these people, how they died — it was horrible!"

As I watch this "live theater," the elements, the fault lines gone mad, I am barely able to contain my own rage and excitement. It is obvious "I," the collective dream will or Id, the cut off Frankenstein monster of it, was used to "pee," to create this "badness," this bad baby of an earthquake in Mother Earth, Gaia's womb. As is the case with the monster in Mary Shelley's book, much of my rage, though inarticulate and undefined is at... against my "creators" — it is him or her or they who have made me do this.

Instantaneously, I begin to check with my conscious Lear self to try to get at what forces, what creators, have abused my/our power to make a catastrophe, this "mad scene."

Candle stick, candle wax, candle flame — it is as a candle

...THIS QUAKE IS THE FIFTH MAJOR NEWS EVENT OF 1989 THAT I CAN DIRECTLY TRACE TO ITS CREATOR — TO W. P. KINSELLA AND HIS ASTONISHINGLY NAIVE BOOK SHOELESS JOE, AND TO THE FILM VERSION, FIELD OF DREAMS.

flame that Christ first appears, speaks from in Revelation, that awful prophecy of doom, destruction, catastrophe. It is clear then that "I" am the Beast here, or that "I" have been abused to create this monster in the Id basement of unconsciousness safely cut off from Lear's conscious control, ability to govern, even govern the elements. It is obvious that some power or creator *scripted* or *programmed* me to act according to their will, against my will. The Bible, for instance, claims to be precisely such a program, capable of scripting history via just such manipulation of the creative unconscious.

The death toll is near 90 when I go to bed. All I know is this means total war. Human beings, potential Lears with the power to govern the elements, must wake from the pre-scripting of tragedy to regain control over these cut off portions of the creation psyche, where Adam was put to sleep by the Lord. Perhaps even more importantly, these powers must be liberated from thralldom of English and art departments where our power of the Word is enslaved to Pharaoh's word, to carry out, create out of nothing brick tragedies, the concrete fulfillment of monstrous prophecies of our doom, the coming Kingdom of the Gods. I say this because this event, this quake, is perhaps the fifth major news event of 1989 that I can directly trace to its Dr. Frankenstein, its creator — to W. P. Kinsella and his astonishingly naive book *Shoeless Joe*, and to the film version, *Field of Dreams*.

THE WORD ACCORDING TO BASEBALL

"Whenever the word of baseball is brought upon the scene something happens. You can't go out under your own power, under your own light, your own strength, and expect to accomplish what baseball can accomplish.

"We have the word within us. I say you must get the word of baseball within you, and let it dwell within you richly. So that when you walk out in the world and meet a man or woman, you can speak the word of baseball, not because you've heard someone else speak it but because it is alive within you.

"When you speak the word, something will begin to happen. We underestimate the power of the word. We don't understand it. We underestimate all that it can accomplish. When you go out there and speak the word of baseball — the word of baseball is spirit and it is life."

Eddie Scissons, the oldest living Cub,
Shoeless Joe, W. P. Kinsella, p. 192,
Ballantine Books, 1983

1989 was quite a year for baseball... and for Iowa, site of *Shoeless Joe* and *Field of Dreams*. As *Field of Dreams* played theaters across the country I noticed, because I have learned to pay attention to these things — the relationship between mass media events and the subsequent news — an extraordinary number of major Iowa and baseball-related news stories.

In 1989 a 16" gun turret on the battleship Iowa exploded killing more than 30 sailors. On July 19 of 1989 a DC-10 attempting an emergency landing at the Sioux City, Iowa, airport skids and crashes into a corn field beside the runway. Though many passengers are killed, some 180 "miraculously" survive.

One survivor describes God "opening up a hole" in the bottom of the plane which he could jump out. The tv news shots of smoldering chunks of jetliner strewn into the green wall of a cornfield are mesmerizingly like those in *Shoeless Joe*, *Field of Dreams*, when the ghosts of dead players emerge and disappear

into such a cornfield which borders Ray Kinsella's outfield, where the crotchety writer character decides to go at the film's conclusion to find out what is on the "other side."

The synchronicities in the baseball world are even more dizzying. 1989 is the year Pete Rose, one of the game's greats, is tossed off the diamond for gambling as was Shoeless Joe Jackson. In September of '89, A. Bartlett Giametti, the ex-president of Yale, Commissioner of Baseball suddenly dies of a heart attack. And, of course, '89 is also the year of the earthquake-interrupted Battle-of-the-Bay World Series, which Oakland wins.

All just coincidences, synchronicities? Certainly not if you take W. P. Kinsella at his word that baseball is the word, the Word — the power which in the Book of John in the Bible is with God, is God. Kinsella, through the Old Testament-like prophecy of Eddie Scissons invokes this power, the power of the Word, without acknowledging the Biblical claim that it is *only* with God to be used to accomplish His script, scripture, His prophecy. For Kinsella to invoke this power without having any personal control over it is akin to Peter Pan setting a nuclear device ticking in a major city and then flying back up to the naive safety of the Neverneverland of literature and academia! It is precisely upon such naive ignorance of evil that the fulfillment of Biblical prophecy depends.

THE INVOCATION OF EVIL

To demonstrate the sort of connections I see between pieces of mass culture and news events let me briefly describe an incident from the novel not in the movie.

In the novel Ray Kinsella, the voice-hearing hero, J. D. Salinger, and Moonlight Graham — on their way to Ray's field of dreams, where "if he builds it, they will come" — break into Metropolitan Stadium in Bloomington, the facility where the Twins used to play, and perform various "inspired acts of innocent baseball magic" upon the empty field at night. Here is how Ray describes breaking into the stadium:

"The small door marked 'Passes' is located fifty yards to the right-field side of the main entrance. When I walked by it earlier in the evening, I noted that it was held closed by a Yale [emphasis is mine] lock. I know what to do with Yale locks. I have seen enough police and private-eye shows to know that one kick, properly placed, will do the trick. I wave Jerry [J. D. Salinger] off and take a short run at the door. What a fool I will feel if it doesn't work! The flat of my foot hits right on the shiny outer portion of the lock, and the door gives with a tearing sound and a dull thud like a muffled gunshot. (*Ibid.*, p. 137)

It would be heavy-handed to suggest there is a one-to-one relationship between a Yale Lock being busted on a baseball field by a character on a mission from "God" in a novel, and the sudden death of the Commissioner of Baseball, ex-president of Yale... or would it? Isn't it perfectly... fitting that the Angel of Death would aim its hammer blows of fate through the crosshair words of a holy fool?

No, it would be heavy-handed to suggest W. P. Kinsella, or Ray, his hero, *intend* any such evil consciously. Similarly, it would be heavy-handed to suggest that "I," the Sloth-Id giant, the Frankenstein monster created by the word of baseball, animated by the Second Beast power of Revelation, peeing candle wax into a Gaia crack, a San Andreas Fault, *intend* to cause an earthquake, or even know my actions in the dream world will have real consequences. I, however, as Jeff, aware of the creation

of monsters in the Id basement are more awake than the naive creators of such monsters and like Frankenstein's monster will pursue "my" creators until they recognize their obligations.

It would not be heavy-handed, however, to assert that Revelation, the final book of Apocalyptic doom and cataclysm, does intend such evil upon the planet — consciously intend it. And I would assert we are, human creators in general, and Kinsella specifically is, the slave-dupes unconsciously delivering/tulfilling such awful prophecies because we are, collectively, so naive, so unwilling to understand the metaphysical power and will mechanisms that will accomplish the Revelation program, so unwilling to challenge "God," the Empire, and take back the power of the Word, or base level of human consciousness for human, not sacred, purposes. So unwilling, I might add, to pull away the wizard's veil of nostalgia and emotional manipulation in *Field of Dreams* to see how mercilessly invasive such an order from above to "build it and they will come" really is — especially when we are so meek in regard to understanding metaphysical power.

BLACK MAGIC AT METROPOLITAN STADIUM

Once the Yale lock is busted off the stadium door of the power of the Word, of magic, and our three characters in search of a diamond are loose on the field like the Three Stooges of the occult, here is how Ray describes himself, the proceedings:

"I raise my arms over the moon-silvered park like an Aztec priest." (*Ibid.*, p. 137)

J. D. Salinger asks Ray:

"'You could be accused of being possessed,' says Salinger. 'Is there a baseball devil?'" (p. 139)

Ray describes the actions of all three as:

"It is as though we are engaged in a pagan ceremony." (p. 139)

An Aztec priest? A baseball devil? A pagan ceremony? Sounds like Macbeth's Three Witches to me, except Kinsella gets to invoke the same awful powers for the same purposes — to become "king" of the field of dreams — in total and terrible innocence as to the reality of the power he is so unbearably cutely summoning. If three "Satanist" teenagers summoned the Devil in a similar ceremony all the wrath of the church fathers, police and school board would be down on their heads in an instant. Kinsella can play the same game only by denying paternal obligations to those "creations" which result from such an act of power, only by remaining castrated as to what happens in real dreams as opposed to the "American dream," or every boy's dream of playing in the Majors. The Id monster in the basement of Kinsella's book being programmed, *raped*, to produce earthquakes is the real "field of dreams," where only He gets to play centerfield.

RAISING THE DREAM TEAM

Aztec priests engaged in ceremonies of human sacrifice, blood sacrifice to feed their Gods. The Gods, in turn, repaid the favor by keeping those who fed them in power, raising a suitably meek and downtrodden culture which would never challenge such "rites of spring." This cozy relationship between a priesthood engaged in human sacrifice and its deity, and the culture from which it derives its slave-victims, can only be maintained today, if the machinations, the pagan ceremonies, the orders to rip out hearts and fill the jaguar cup with blood are invisible, below the surface in the unconscious precisely where God claims

he will write his Will and New Testament in the Bible — in our unconscious being where we cannot see how such things are done, let alone protest or stop them. Only by having the vast resource of the human creative unconscious in which to write its Will can religion, whether Aztec or Christian, write its prophecies, its Apocalypse.

This is why the existence, the reality of the Id-monster, Sloth Beast — "me" in the dream must be hidden, kept secret at all costs. English departments, departments of literature, of art, must maintain the illusion of innocence, of powerlessness, that poetry "does nothing" in order to hide the misuse of art, human creation, by religion to bring about the Kingdom of God, in which all humans will serve the Master. Must hide the misuse of art, of human creation to create evil to further religious ends *from themselves* and from the culture at large. Why? Because, *only* if you obey the authority of the Kingdom and deny that you can see the roots of evil in the human garden of dreams will the system *raise you up* to become a voice-hearing innocent, an official Ray Kinsella member of the dream team. Otherwise, you get to be judged as "too heavy" to play, your heart too heavy with the knowledge of evil, thus swallowed by the Devourer of Hearts as was Jonah to become Leviathan, the Id Beast itself. Otherwise you are damned to hell. Only by denying the existence of a real Hell, where real evil is used to accomplish political-religious ends to bring on the Kingdom can you play on Kinsella's, the *Field of Dreams*' dream team.

Only if the enslavement of the human creation consciousness in Pharaoh's basement is kept unconscious, a secret, a Mystery of the Will and the Word, guarded by professors and psychologists only interested in their powerless tenures or in dusting off their Jungian archetypes can it be claimed that events such as the explosion of the gun turret on the battleship, Iowa, the crash of flight 232, the San Francisco earthquake of October, 1989, were "acts of God," beyond human understanding or control.

I would assert that *Shoeless Joe* and its Big Brother, *Field of Dreams*, are the primary programs guiding the Id Monster of prophecy to accomplish its evil ends. Whether peeing candle wax in an earthquake fault or upon a jet engine fan blade or in a powder sack stuffed up a 16 inch gun this "monster," this "me," a Jonah swallowed by the Will of Leviathan to frighten the people into obedience, is the one — who in all of us — is truly and heartbreakingly innocent.

It is those who would program, or allow the programming of this collectivized creation power to end the world in order to "cleanse" it and bring a state of perfect, because internalized — "the Kingdom is within you" — religious fascism, and then wash their hands of involvement from their pulpits or their altars of scholarship who are evil. For it is they who will be raised, who will profit from these "acts of God," these "Mysteries" raising an unending sacrifice of human blood and power to the Gods.

It is my sworn intention to continue to give the Id Monster "head," increasing conscious, thus conscience-directed control so that monsters like the earthquake of 1989 sired from the castration of King Lear by the word of baseball no longer occur. Only by this sort of real word work, real literature — not cozy, nostalgic fiction — can Eurydice, "wide justice" be raised from the abyss, from Leviathan, to her Orpheus, for him to sing a just and human world into being.



DARKER THAN YOU THINK

by John Carter

THE SECRET BLOODLINE OF THE NEPHILIM

"There were giants in the earth in those days..."
(Genesis 6:4)

FROM THE BOOK OF ENOCH:

"Go speak to the Watchers of Heaven, who have sent you to intercede for them. Tell them, 'You should intercede for men and not men for you. Why did you leave lofty, holy Heaven to sleep with women, to defile yourselves with the daughters of men and take them as your wives, and like the children of the earth to beget sons; in your case giants - the Nephilim? Though you were holy and spiritual, living the eternal life, you defiled yourself with the blood of women; you begot children with the blood of flesh, and like the others you have lusted after flesh and blood as do those who die and perish. Because they perish I gave them wives so they might impregnate them, have children, and nothing be lacking on the earth. But you were spiritual and immortal for all generations of the world. So I gave you no wives, for Heaven is your proper dwelling place.' And now the Nephilim, offspring of spirit and flesh, will be called spirits on the earth, and earth shall be their dwelling. Their bodies emitted evil spirits because they were born from human women and the holy Watchers. The Nephilim afflict, oppress, destroy, attack over the earth. Although they hunger and thirst, they do not eat. They offend. These spirits will rise up against men and women because they proceed from them. The Nephilim will slaughter, unpunished, until the day of the great judgement. Then the age, the Watchers, and the godless will be wholly consumed. As for the Watchers who sent you to intercede for them, tell them, 'You were in Heaven but the mysteries were not revealed to you. You knew worthless ones, and in the hardness of your hearts you revealed these to women, and through these secrets women and men work much evil on earth.' Say to them, 'You have no peace.'"

ENOCH'S JOURNEYS THROUGH SHEOL AND HEAVEN

"And the archangel Uriel said to me, 'Here shall stand the angels (Watchers) who have been attached to women. Their spirits, assuming many different forms, are defiling mankind

and will lead them astray into sacrificing to demons as gods. Here they shall stand till the day of the winds of Heaven, which turn and bring the circumference of the sun and all the stars to their setting.'"

ENOCH'S ASCENT TO THE FIFTH HEAVEN

"And the men carried me up on to the fifth heaven, and I saw there many troops, Grigori, and their appearance was human and their size greater than that of great Nephilim and their faces withered, and the silence of their mouths perpetual, and there was no service on the fifth heaven, and I said to the men who were with me, 'Why are their faces melancholy and withered, their mouths silent, and why is there no service on this heaven?' And they said to me, 'These are the Grigori, who with their prince Satanel (Satan deified, also called Lucifer) rejected the Lord of Light, and after them are those who are held in great darkness on the second heaven, and three of them went down to earth from the Lord's throne to the place Ermon (present-day Mt. Hermon in upper Galilee) and broke their vows on the shoulder of the hill Ermon and saw how good are the daughters of men. They took them as their wives, and befouled the earth with their deeds, and in all times of their age were lawless and promiscuous. Nephilim were born and marvelous big men and great enmity. And therefore Yahweh judged them with great punishment, and they weep for their brethren and they will be punished on Adonai's great day.'"

WHO ARE THE WATCHERS?

Grigori — great angels, also called the Watchers, who revolted in Heaven and sinned with the daughters of men. In Genesis 6:2, "The sons of Yahweh (fallen angels), saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose." The mingling of Watchers with humans enraged Yahweh. In Genesis 6:3 we read Yahweh's words: "My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh." It is necessary to compare other translations besides the King James to get the intended meaning of the original: "shall not abide in," (Revised Standard Version); "must not forever be disgraced in," (The Living Bible); "shall not forever remain in," (The Modern Language Bible); "will not remain in," (New International Version, footnote f); "shall not for ever dwell," (The Amplified Bible). Because of the Nephilim, certain men carry within them part of the divine spark, men who may very well be alive to this day.

As man's punishment for harboring part of the divine spark, "his days shall be a hundred and twenty years." Each subsequent generation lived shorter and shorter spans until this was so. Fallen angel/human hybrids explains the Bible's curious mention in Genesis 4 of Cain fleeing to another land when Adam and Eve and their descendants were the only people mentioned up to this point in the Bible. This other land, called Nod and located to the east of Eden, was no doubt populated by the Watchers and the Nephilim and the people who associated with them. According to non-canonical Jewish tradition, Adam's first wife was Lilith — queen of the succubi. Yahweh's punishment to Adam (literally "man") and Eve ("life") was banishment from the Garden of Eden. Yahweh fashioned for them coats of skin, where previously they had only coats of Light — denoting a more spiritual existence. Thus we see two parallel races, the one Yahweh created and the other fallen angel/human hybrids. This latter race carries within it part of the divine spark, though heavily diluted by many generations of interbreeding with full-blooded humans. This race shows up elsewhere in history under many different names, one of which is "Aryan".

Before the Hindu (Mohenjo Daro) Aryans, Indian legend has it that the first great Aryans were the Neflheim ("Nephilim" in the book of Genesis), the giants of old, fallen angel/human hybrids who lived in the north. In the center of their land was a well from which sprang twelve rivers. The chief of this northern land was Odin (Wotan), considered the greatest of sorcerers, who imparted the knowledge of his art to his favorites. Odin was one of the Grigori, the Watchers. Frigga was his queen — the mother of Baldur, the Scandinavian Apollo. Thus, in legend we see the Nephilim spreading out of the north, across Europe, eventually coming to India, birthplace of Hinduism and Buddhism and their many offshoots. The Aryans from the unknown northern land instituted the caste system, setting themselves up as Brahmans — the priests and ruling class. It is significant to our report that esoteric Hinduism and Indian and Tibetan Buddhism play a central role in the theosophy of Helena Petrovna Blavatsky.

MADAME BLAVATSKY

She was born Helena Hahn, the daughter of a Russian colonel, in 1831; her disciples simply referred to her as HPB. She was the cousin of Count Sergei Witte, prime minister and friend of Rasputin. Married at sixteen to a man twenty-four years her senior, she deserted him after a while — the marriage still unconsummated — and began her wanderings around the world. Witte said she became a bareback rider in a circus, taught the piano in Paris and London, became assistant to the medium Daniel Dunglas Home for a while, managed an artificial flower factory in Tiflis, and periodically turned up at her home in Ekaterinoslav looking plumper and stranger than ever. She also traveled by her own account in Mexico, Texas, India, Canada and Tibet. She acquired some reputation as a medium in Russia, and in 1873 went to America to find the country in the grip of a spiritualist craze. Two brothers name Eddy were the prominent materialization media, and it was at their farm near Chittenden, Vermont that Blavatsky met a bearded lawyer who possessed the honorary rank of colonel — Henry Steel Olcott.

Throughout her life, acquaintances spoke of strange knocks and rappings that occurred in her presence. Occasion-

ally notes dropped out of the air detailing her needs, and she explained that these notes were from certain secret Mahatmas she had met in Tibet, spiritual adepts who would one day regenerate the world. There was also a Brotherhood of Luxor — in these early days Blavatsky tended to emphasize Egypt rather than Tibet — whose members sent messages to the readers of *The Banner of Light*, the spiritualistic newspaper that publicized her doings in exchange for a certain amount of financial support. It was on September 7, 1875 that Blavatsky embarked on the career that was to make her world-famous. A certain Mr. Felt had lectured to a small study group about the hermetic secrets embodied in the measurements of the pyramids. He explained that those secret "laws of proportion" could also invoke spirits, although, he added, the spirits he had seen showed no sign of intelligence. It was from this study and suggestions from Felt that the Theosophical Society was born.

In September 1877, after writing endlessly for days, the book *Isis Unveiled* was published by Blavatsky. This book contained ideas from the Kabbalah, Cornelius Agrippa, and Pythagoras, as well as Buddhist, Hindu, and Taoist scriptures. Primary among the tenets of Theosophy is the doctrine of "root races." According to Blavatsky the first root race lived near the North Pole (the same location as that of the Odin, the Watchers, and the Aryan Nephilim) and they were invisible, being made of "firemist." The second, living in northern Asia, were just visible — they invented sexual intercourse. The third root race were the ape-like giants of Lemuria, who communicated telepathically and could not reason in our sense. The fourth were the Atlanteans, who were destroyed through black magic. We are the fifth — and we are also heading the way of Atlantis. The sixth root race will evolve from the present human race and will live on Lemuria again. After the seventh root race, life will leave our earth and start up on Mercury.

The manuscript of *The Secret Doctrine*, another founding text of the theosophists, was a huge pile of jumbled papers. Various friends of Blavatsky read it and said it was incomprehensible, so the book was typed, then rearranged. It came out in 1888. Annie Besant, who had been a Fabian Socialist and George Bernard Shaw's mistress, reviewed it and wanted to meet the author. In 1889 Besant met Blavatsky and immediately became a disciple of theosophy — much to the dismay of the Fabian Socialists. Upon Blavatsky's death on May 8, 1891, Besant became the leader of the Theosophical Society. Still, after her move to theosophy Besant's contacts with the Fabian Society continued even when she had moved to India, converted to Hinduism, and become the world leader of the theosophical movement. In July 1907, Besant gave a lecture to a Fabian audience on "The Future of Socialism." Before her death in 1933, Besant continued the writings of the Theosophical Society, including *The Ancient Wisdom*. Another called *Esoteric Buddhism* is reported to have been written by A.P. Sinnet. These later writings are full of references to the Upanishads and Buddhist scriptures. It is of interest to us that an important symbol of these Eastern religions is "der hakkenkreuz," also called the swastika.

A LINK TO NAZISM?

In 1923, Hitler was campaigning for power in the Weimar Republic of Germany. Germany had just lost World War I and

the settlement at Versailles was too repressive as far as Germans were concerned. In his campaigns, many of which were conducted by quick airplane hops to different German cities, Hitler had accompanying him one Dietrich Eckart. Eckart was an official in the Thule Society, the German equivalent of the Theosophical Society. It was later that Hitler would dedicate his book *Mein Kampf* to Eckart, and it is known that Eckart was a trusted advisor of Hitler in these early days. Even before, in 1919, the peculiar figure of Eckart was involved in the start of the nucleus of the Nazi Party when it was called the German Worker's Party, which claimed to carry on the ideas of the Free Workers' Committee for a Good Peace. Eckart was a heavy-jowled, fat little man of just over fifty, and he often frequented the Munich beer-halls to speak against the Jews and "the traitors of Berlin." He came into contact with several other discontented idealists at the time including Alfred Rosenberg, who was obsessed with the importance of racial purity. It was Hitler himself who was later to join up with the German Citizens' Union. It was Eckart who persuaded the Union to make Hitler their propagandist, on October 16, 1919. Hitler, due to his oratory skills, gave the party a program and brought the party out into the open. By February 24, 1920, the German Workers' Party had adopted its Twenty-Five Points and, significantly, established the Black Guards — a private army. By August 7, 1920, the full title of National Socialist German Worker's Party was adopted — the Nazi party, for short. Shortly later the anti-Semitic sheet *Völkischer Beobachter*, the Party's newspaper, was distributed by one Hermann Esser. Eckart was of the opinion that he could inspire a lesser mind but a greater leader to the regeneration of Germany. He was, however, assisted by Rosenberg.

Race is at the bottom of the National Socialist philosophy. "A man is born Nordic or Jew or of some other race, and he can no more change his racial characteristics than he can alter his skin from black to white." Accordingly, such thinking led to the following: "No society can exist except on the basis of racial purity... No Jew or colored man can ever be assimilated into a Nordic society; social adaptability follows the facts of racial biology, and inescapable natural facts rule out any possibility of transformation." These and other statements are the work of Rosenberg, the racial purist of the fledgling Nazi party. Biologically, Aryanism divided mankind into one superior race — the Aryans — and the other degraded slave-races. Among the inferior types two stood out in Nazi thinking — the Jewish-Slavs and the Jewish-Negro-French. Now we begin to see the connection between the Nazis, theosophy, and ancient religious texts.

THE ARYAN CONNECTION

The worship of the oak tree or of the oak god appears to have been shared by all the branches of the Aryan stock in Europe who had migrated from the north via India. Both Greeks and Romans associated the oak with their highest god, Zeus or Jupiter, the divinity of the sky, the rain, and the thunder. In the religion of the pre-Christian Germans the veneration for sacred groves seems to have held the foremost place, and according to Grimm the chief of their holy trees was the oak. It appears to have been especially dedicated to the god of thunder, Donar or Thunar, the equivalent of the

Norse Thor. A sacred oak near Geismar in Hesse which Boniface cut down in the eighth century went among the Aryans by the name of Jupiter's Oak, which in old German would be "Donares eih." Translated from the present-day German "Donarstag" is the English "Thursday," for "Thor's day." The perpetual holy fires of the Aryans in Europe appear to have been commonly kindled with oak wood, and in Rome itself the fuel of the Vestal fire consisted of oak sticks or logs.

The Aryan worship of the oak tree was visible among the British Celts of the ancient Galatian empire. Among the Celts the chief fire-festivals of the year were those of Beltane or Walpurgis (May Day) and Halloween (the last day of October). Clearly the Druids of Stonehenge are one of the branches of the Aryan race. It was they who introduced these practices to the Celts and Gauls whom they conquered. In tracing back the origin of the Aryans to India we see in the Druids direct descendants of the Hindu worldview and the Nephilim bloodline. For example, the jack-o-lantern is a symbol of the Hindu magician "Punchkin" who had his head twisted off in a Hindu legend. An interesting study is the examination of the worshippers of trees in the Bible and the attitude of Yahweh toward those groups, though space prohibits such a study at this point.

THE RETURN OF THE LIGHT, OR ANOTHER DARK AGE?

The Theosophical Society came to the United States. With Alice Bailey, theosophy's ideals began their substantial American distribution under the name of Lucifer Press in New York. The Lucifer Press, an offshoot of Lucifer Trust, was located in United Nations Plaza in New York. "Lucifer" literally means "light-bringer" in Latin, and is associated with the morning star. He is chief of the fallen angels. Renamed Lucis Press/Lucis Trust (lucis = light), the organization continues to this day with active lobbying within the United Nations itself.

The New Age movement, with its distinct theosophical worldview, is a re-emergence of the spiritualism of the ancient past, traceable back to the Nephilim through the Aryans and, more recently, the theosophists. The re-emergence of the same philosophy which influenced Nazism in this century and is associated with the Nephilim of legend portends changes for our own age. Reappearance in the present age signals the arrival of the end of the age. People should be aware of the activities of such groups, as there are direct theosophical influences at work.

Objectives of the theosophically-influenced groups point to the infiltration of world government and the appearance of a global dictatorship — such as Hitler sought — and/or a religious messiah. It will be no surprise if the new global system begins again the persecution of its old adversary, represented by the current political/religious hierarchy. The continuing struggle between the two forces, one representing the old age (the patriarchy and the Law) and the other representing the New (the spiritual and genetic progeny of the Nephilim), has been waged since before "In the beginning..." This great struggle between those ironically attributing themselves to the Light and those that yet walk in Darkness will come to a climax with the end of the present age — and the advent of another.



FRINGE ELEMENTS OF THE THIRD REICH

by Paul Rydeen



"Scuba divers discovered an even more astounding sight at the bottom of Czechoslovakia's Devil's Lake. In 1957, searching for a young man who presumably drowned while boating, they discovered not one body, but an entire German artillery unit — soldiers in full combat uniform, some sitting in trucks or on caissons, as well as horses standing upright, still in their harnesses. During World War II, the army attempted to cross the frozen lake during a winter retreat from the Russian forces. Under the pressure of such heavy weight, the ice cracked and sent humans and horses to their watery deaths. The extremely cold and deep water, however, preserved them until their discovery twelve years later, seemingly positioned and ready for combat.

— Berlitz, pg. 2.

The above scene was put to good use in Shea & Wilson's *Illuminatus!* (see bibliography at the end of this article). An aged Hitler — still quite alive and hiding out in South America — returns to Europe planning to use his knowledge of the occult to make the frozen army rise to the surface, return to life and restore him to power. One can almost hear the strains of Wagner's "Valkyrie" in the wind. Aside from stories of Hitler's faith in astrology, my first exposure to any possible connection between Nazis and the occult was Pauwels

& Bergier's *Morning of the Magicians*, which credits German expatriot Willi Ley with first informing the West of Hitler's occult tendencies. He left the Fatherland in the 1930's after he saw what direction the War Machine was taking, and came to America to continue working as an engineer. His interest in things *fortean* had him writing a column for *Amazing* before long, and he also published a few books in this vein. Presumably Shea & Wilson read *Morning of the Magicians*, and were inspired to something greater.

Many readers no doubt are familiar with the Nazis' search for the Ark of the Covenant portrayed in the first Indiana Jones movie, *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. Seized by the Romans when they sacked Jerusalem in AD 70, the Ark has been as sought after as the Grail ever since. One tradition had the Ark taken to the south of France when Rome in turn was sacked by the Goths during the fifth century. The Rastafarians say it's hidden away in the caves of Ethiopia; the Mormons think the Indians had it. Who can say?

Pauwels & Bergier don't discuss the Ark of the Covenant, but they do bring to light several other Nazi eccentricities. Hoerbiger's *Welteislehre* is one of these. Professor Hoerbiger espoused a cataclysmic geology, certainly not the fashion during the nineteenth century. Hoerbiger saw the history of the world as alternating between two extremes dominated by the element ice. *Welteislehre* is literally "world-ice-theory." It seems the good Professor was influenced somewhat by Norse mythology in this regard, for he felt the world was mostly made of ice — periodically to be destroyed by bombardment from space. Those familiar with Immanuel Velikovsky may detect some similarities here. An even odder aspect of the Nazis' geological ideas was the old idea that the Earth is hollow. For some reason they took this one step further and placed us on the inside surface of the sphere. One experiment of theirs actually had them in the North Sea pointing their radar guns up into the sky in an attempt to detect the British fleet on the other side. It didn't work.

Occult Reich is a good effort, as it puts the above doctrines in their proper occult context. Not only were the Nazis the guardians of an unpopular cosmology, but these beliefs also had their origin in certain arcane practices performed by various secret societies. Groups like the Vril Society, the Thule Society, the German Order and the Ordo Templi Orientis

had members of great political and financial influence. They guided a young Hitler to his destiny and held sway over him while he executed his plans. Belief in things like a hollow planet or the land of Thule were only a small part of several "absurd" things in which initiates were expected to believe. This can be analyzed various ways: as a form of discipline or submission, as fostering a body of secret knowledge by an elect few, or as part of a larger belief system that differs from the current ideology enough to replace it. Belief in a lost city or periodic destruction and rebirth of the planet may not be literally true, but the believer's other opinions will certainly be shaped in a sort of domino effect. The Tibetans have a similar tradition about the lost city of Shambhala in the underground realm of Agharta. The parallel to Thule, Hyperboria or the hollow Earth need hardly be stressed. The influence may be traced to the fact that the bodies of several dozen members of the Green Dragon Society were found when the Allies took Berlin, and to the theosophical writings of Madame Blavatsky.

Another original contribution of Brennan's to this field is his tie-in with Gurdjieff. Apparently the Master was much more closely associated with the Germans than the Institute for the Development of the Harmonious Human Being would lead us to believe. Except for this Gurdjieff link, most of the above is also covered in *The Fringes of Reason* and Sklar's *Gods and Beasts*. The former also covers the UFO connection, which I'll discuss momentarily; the latter interprets the Nazis' sins from a Christian viewpoint and blames it all on Ol' Splitfoot. I find this explanation rather simplistic, and have trouble seeing how a single scapegoat (pun intended) could be at fault. Any satanic connection that may exist is certainly symptomatic of a much larger problem.

Sklar does bring up a couple points not mentioned elsewhere. She says that one of the practices Hitler participated in during his membership in the various secret societies was coprophagy, though she fails to speculate why. I see it as an attempt to strengthen the initiate by making him conquer his taboos, while perhaps keeping him in submission at the same time. Aleister Crowley later would partake of the same sacrament, and St. Augustine himself admits in the *Confessions* that while he was a Manichean priest he gladly did the same. Another interesting observation by Sklar concerns Hitler's presence during an attempt to incarnate a disembodied spirit she mistakenly calls "moonchild," after Crowley. Whether she refers to some sort of homunculus experiment cannot be determined from her description.

Probably the best book on this subject is Ravenscroft's *The Spear of Destiny*. Admittedly biased from an Anthroposophical perspective, Ravenscroft nevertheless relates some fascinating history concerning Nazis and the occult. He says

his source was a disciple of Rudolf Steiner's, and relates several third-hand stories of magical battles between the two. The spear in question is the Spear of Longinus, part of the Hapsburg collection of jewels. When Hitler annexed Austria he claimed the Spear for his own; tradition states that whoever possesses the Spear controls the destiny of the world. A Roman Centurion named Cassius Longinus is said to be the artifact's original owner. By piercing the side of Christ he controlled the destiny of the world by fulfilling the last prophecy and opening the way for Christianity. A standard telling of the story from a Catholic view-point is de Wohl's work listed in the bibliography. Another accusation of Ravenscroft's: the mass incineration of the Jews, Slavs and other "undesirables" was in fact a burnt offering to the gods (or "Ahrimanic Forces," as Steiner would say). His *The Cup of Destiny* relates the history of the Grail from a similar perspective, and may have been an influence on Spielberg's third Jones movie. The Nazis are less emphasized, however. *The Mark of the Beast* was recently published from notes left behind by the late author, and continues the saga of the Spear. All three books remain in print, and I can't help but note the obvious influence the first must have had on Sklar and Brennan, though neither cites Ravenscroft in their bibliographies.

Another good contribution to the field is Nigel Pennick's *Hitler's Secret Sciences*. Pennick does touch on some of the occult cosmological topics I've already discussed, but his main theme is sacred geography. He discusses ley lines, sacred places, cathedral design and more in an attempt to show the Nazis had more than a passing interest in the lay of the land — I think he succeeds, and recommend his book. It's another one of the very few of these books still in print.

Unfortunately, the works of Gerald Suster and Francis King listed in the bibliography have been out of print for some time on both sides of the Atlantic. I have yet to even see an example of either, and copies of Suster's book have been advertised for \$45 used. Also out of print at this time are *Morning of the Magicians* and its two sequels *Impossible Possibilities* and *The Man* (Bergier now writes ancient astronaut paperbacks), *Occult Reich*, and *Gods and Beasts: the Nazis and the Occult*. Copies of this last title occasionally show up as remainders under the abbreviated title *The Nazis and the Occult*.

As a transition to the topic of Nazi UFOs I should mention Wynants' article in *Critique*. It's about the only place I have seen serious discussion of both sides of the coin — that is, Nazis and the occult along with Nazis and UFOs. Unfortunately, back issues are no longer available from the publisher and the reprint offered by Al Fry is somewhat expensive. For the reader wanting only a general introduction to all this, I suggest *The Fringes of Reason*, still in print and readily available. It covers a variety of topics.

I guess the crossover is the hollow earth. I've already said that the Nazis were interested in this possibility, and it's a popular area of speculation (alright, out-and-out crank belief) in certain UFO circles as well. The single most comprehensive work on the subject — I've read several — is Kafton-Minkell's. He devotes a whole chapter to the Nazi connection, but the entire volume is quite fascinating — an original thinker in the field. He sees the yearning for the reality of the hollow earth as an archetypal desire for a return to the womb. Kafton-Minkell's chapter on the Nazis avoids occult subjects somewhat, but includes other interesting details. He spends several paragraphs on Canada's infamous Ernst Zuendel, the holocaust revisionist who was jailed for publishing his anti-Semitic hate literature. Zuendel also believes quite literally in the polar opening in Antarctica, and once even planned a flight there. He felt certain he would be escorted by flying saucers inside to Hitler's secret domain. Instead he got himself thrown into the slammer.

W.A. Harbinson wrote a decent science fiction novel called *Genesis* which attempted to explain the 1896-97 Airship Mystery, UFOs, cattle

mutations and more as the work of one man who briefly worked for the Nazis at Peenemuende. He credits Vesco with documenting the Nazis' work with flying saucers, easy enough to believe with the results of the Canadian A.V. Roe Company (now AVRO, a subsidiary of General Dynamics). The so-called *foo fighters* were said to be miniature proto-types. *Inception* is Harbinson's "prequel;" it emphasizes the Nazis' involvement as that seems to have been the most popular part of his earlier effort. The German Research Project carries on the author's investigation by translating old German magazine articles on the subject. Of course, more traditional conspiracy theory recognizes the influence of Operation Paperclip on the American government. After the war many of Germany's top people were indeed put to work by the US instead of jailed. They may have worked on saucers and more, as Vesco said. In its darkest applications, the Shadow Government theorists think a secret Nazi cabal is still running the show, having infiltrated our government through Operation Paperclip. Harbinson's works are available at a supermarket near you.

Lastly, I should mention Frank Stranges, a professional contactee who's in contact with Valiant Thor, a Venusian prince. Why he chooses to remain stuck in 1950's contacteeism is beyond me, but a recent interview with one of his followers in the first issue of *Far Out* may yield some clues (she's a little old lady with a big pension check). I haven't actually read *Nazi UFO Secrets and Bases Exposed* but I have seen one or two others. I wouldn't recommend any as serious literature, or even good crackpot material, but after seeing Stranges speak live I would recommend taking advantage of any opportunity to hear him. He spins a good tale.

Even as I write this, several new works in the field have come to my attention. A Col. Howard Buechner has written a trilogy of books "(t)aking up where *The Spear of Destiny* by Trevor Ravenscroft leaves off...". The first two volumes in Buechner's Holy Lance trilogy were co-written by one Capt. Wilhelm Bernhart. They seem to avoid the UFO question, or at least downplay it somewhat, but manage to involve quite a bit else. The most recent volume must have been influenced by *Holy Blood, Holy Grail*, as it involves the Rennes-le-Chateau mystery. The other new work is Jocelyn Godwin's *Arktos*. It focuses on lost cities and hollow Earth topics exclusively, drawing on Nazi speculation heavily but only as part of a larger theory. It does include mention of German UFO bases in Antarctica, and would probably make a good companion to Kafton-Minkell's book. Another recent discovery is *The Occult Roots of Nazism* by Oxford University's Dr. Nicholas Goodrick-Clarke, now out of print.

I hope this article has served as an introduction to this rather obscure topic. In a sense it could even be considered an update of Wynants, but I have tried to be less anecdotal and to give resources for the reader interested in further study. Much more space could be devoted to the subject, but I see no need to repeat the work of others, especially when it's still in print. I'd be hard pressed to pick just one title for the interested researcher, but for the serious student Kafton-Minkel and Ravenscroft are well worth the effort. For a lighter introduction, try *The Fringes of Reason* or even *Genesis*, and proceed from there.

DATELINE: Vienna, Austria. A freak electrical storm last night caused a temporary blackout just after sunset. During the power outage local residents reported seeing the shadowy outline of a huge disc-shaped object hovering just above the Hapsburg Museum. One witness even claimed to have seen an enormous black swastika on the underside of the object, but this report remains unconfirmed. Several persons, testimony, however, did agree on one point. An amplified voice was heard to echo above the darkened city: "Ve haff returned fur der schpear!"

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- Reprints available from Fry's Incredible Inquiry, HC 76, Box 2207, Garden Valley, ID 83622.



REVIEWS

Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare

Michael A. Hoffman II

\$6.95 + 1.05 postage to

Wiswell Ruffin House, Box 236, Dresden, NY 14441

Reviewed by A. Hidell

"Here is the vaunted 'new man'; and the glitter is gone from the beast. All that shimmers now is the heat off the asphalt highways in the neon noon-day of a world that sacrifices the Amazon jungle, and the whole of God's natural creation, to the requirements of a K-mart polyester horde of Burger-King munching consumers..."

Michael Anthony Hoffman II
Secrets of Masonic Mind Control
Wiswell Ruffin, 1989

Any book or article by Michael Anthony Hoffman II is always an event for connoisseurs of conspiracy research. No one has done more in recent years to expose the inner workings and structure of America's hidden power elite. *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare* takes as its theme the alchemical processing of humanity by a putative 'Masonic cryptocracy' whose influence extends to every area of contemporary life. The text is wide-ranging but at all times tightly focused, covering everything from hermetics to holocaust revisionism without ever straying into irrelevance. Some parts of it reiterate James Shelby Downard's "Sorcery, Sex, Assassination & The Science of Symbolism," published in *Secret and Suppressed*; others are wholly original. All, however, bear the unique imprint of a writer who may properly be considered *sui generis* in his chosen field.


Hoffman is primarily a delver into the hidden mysteries of occultism and corruption in high places. "My main interests are piqued by whatever is most tightly suppressed in this 'information age'," he revealed in a recent personal letter. *Secret Societies & Psychological Warfare* is the most complete exposition of his theories to date. First published in 1989 as *Secrets of Masonic Mind Control*, it has since been expanded to include a wealth of new data on what Hoffman terms "the alchemical psychodrama for the transformation of humanity."

This 'alchemical psychodrama' is pre-eminent among Hoffman's concerns as a researcher and phenomenologist. "We live in an era more ignorant and arrogant than any other in history," he writes. "Millions of men and women who twenty years ago were decent, caring, family- and community-oriented Christian people are now alchemically

transformed into beasts who care for nothing but money and television." And again: "We see [around us] the gradual creation of a population of dwellers-in-perpetual illusion. Couple this with the increasing very rapid destruction of wild nature and our ability to access it, and modern humanity becomes almost totally cut off from the voice of God, emerging as enslaved drone-bees wired, processed, helmeted and programmed; a processing that has been the goal of secret societies since the inception of Adam Weishaupt's *Beenan Orden* ('Order of Bees')."

Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare is not a book for the casual browser; nor is it likely to find favor with rank and file occultists. Hoffman views virtually all forms of magical praxis with equal disapproval. Some of his sharpest barbs are reserved for the Earth Mysteries fraternity. Of Stonehenge and similar structures he writes: "...these megaliths, heralded by modern people as marvels of ancient ingenuity and cooperation with nature, are actually the first physical evidence of the end of Eden, of that period on earth when humanity lived as the servants and friends of nature, as nomads and hunter-gatherers." Elsewhere he berates "the intellectual conceit that the universe — God's natural Creation — is going to be 'perfected' by the god-like intervention of the omnipotent human intellect, symbolized by the pentagram." Then: "This is the belief which informs the entire occult project," he continues, "and [it] is made all the more astonishingly pathological when one recalls that this mission was approached at a time in history when the earth was abundant with vast tracts of virgin forests, oceans and jungles, organic soil and produce, and pure air and water. Yet in the midst of this pinnacle of throbbing, natural, pristine beauty and purity, the Rosicrucian initiate Robert Fludd dedicated himself to 'the regeneration of the (natural) world'."

According to Colin Wilson "Robert Fludd, one of the greatest cabbalists of his age, was a doctor by profession; even his magical works are basically scientific in spirit." This in Hoffman's view merely compounds the felony. It is his contention that science, far from liberating humanity, has in fact reduced it alchemically to a state of abject servitude and quite literal 'beasthood'.

In seeking to make explicit this alchemical process Hoffman short-circuits established modes of thought, offering instead his own unique interpretations of the latent forces that surround us. *Secret Societies and Psychological Warfare* is not an easy book to like, much less to care about. Hermeticism and the occult are given decidedly short shrift. No stone is left unturned, no preconception unchallenged. New light is shed on all manner of recondite phenomena, from the alchemical memory theater and ritual toponomy to the role of the electronic TV 'videodrome'. The assassination of John F. Kennedy is subjected to intense scrutiny and reappraisal; likewise the Tate/LaBianca and Son of Sam murders. Chapter headings include 'The Bovine Herd,' 'Ceremonial Psychodrama' and 'Consent is Crucial to the Process.' Hoffman deploys his effects judiciously, and with sufficient brevity to suggest that his unfathomable muse is still far from exhausted. I cannot recommend his work too highly. 

Alien Dreamtime

Terence McKenna, Rose•X,
Space Time Continuum

\$18.00 plus \$4.00 shipping and handling from
City of Tribes, 63 Fountain Street, San Francisco, CA 94114

Reviewed by S. Miles Lewis

Terence McKenna fans who are familiar with his canon of work on the UFO/Mind connection will not be let down by this video. It might even propel McKenna even further into the 'mainstream'. It will definitely spread his ideas to a larger and more diverse audience. Both the video and the audio compact disc are available through mail-order ads in magazines or at your local music/video store.

The video itself is just over sixty minutes long and is billed as a "live multi-media event [held] in San Francisco, on the evenings of February 26 and 27, 1993." The video is comprised of the distinct cadence of McKenna's voice (and occasionally the image of him pacing and speaking into the microphone) alongside incredible computer visuals by Rose•X and the ambient techno 'Rave' music of Space Time Continuum, as well as a special didgeridoo performance by Stephen Kent. At a recent viewing of *Alien Dreamtime*, Ken Adams of Rose•X informed the audience that the principle objective of the visual portion of the video was to graphically portray a psychedelic experience for people who were either unable or unwilling to experience the state. It certainly succeeds.

As the sound and images fade up from black you are immersed in the tribal hum of the didgeridoo, the crowd, and ambient Gothic techno sounds while staring into the entrancing flames of a digital fire. As the beat begins, the shouts of the crowd are heard just before McKenna gives an introduction and informs us that we will hear three raves (and he *does* mean RAVE) and two interregnums. The three raves can be summarized by general subject as 1) The Archaic Revival, 2) Alien Love, and 3) Time Wave Zero.

Though not strictly a UFO video tape, McKenna is, as always, spreading his 'gospel' of contact with Alien Intelligences through Mind and Altered States of Consciousness. As a McKenna fan I am always interested to see how and what he has to say on his staple topics — hallucinogens, DMT, evolution, consciousness, 'alien' intelligences, hyperspace, Virtual Reality, Cyber & Nanotech, Shamanism, Gaia, and the Archaic Revival. He even alludes to his obligatory 'virtual octopi' reference in his conviction that, "With the engines of technology in our hands we ought to be able to reach out and actually exteriorize the human soul at the end of time."

I am particularly intrigued by the growing interaction of McKenna's 'views on reality' and other more 'mainstream' sociopolitical structures. He sounds particularly revolutionary in this video. Terence McKenna's voluminous writings which makeup his particular 'new myth' consistently plow straight through other established ancient and modern myth systems, i.e. creation, destruction, rebirth, and contact with The Other. He is the first to admit that several interpretations can be found for his "contact with The Other" and equally notes his bias for that interpretation which intuitively feels right to his Self — that human evolution is the concretization of nature's (read GOD) novelty-conserving qualities which tend towards greater orders of complexity... that the end state of human



history is acting as some kind of strange attractor, drawing consciousness out of the "monkey body," into the "tool using, imagination exploring" human species and beyond to that which is "nearly, completely unimaginable."

He advocates the reappraisal of psychedelics as they relate to our societal need for a modern Shamanism. The wedding of psychedelics and consciousness exploration with anomalies research (Forteanna / Ufology Paranormal) could provoke a backlash from the political right against all 'Fringe' research. [Though a possible change in American drug policy is evidenced by recent assertions from the nation's Surgeon General.] Already some criticize McKenna's 'neo-shamanism' as more New Age money making clap-trap. "That's all we need — DRUGS tarnishing the already tainted subject of UFOs." As a witness to several 'virgin' McKenna viewers' first screening of *Alien Dreamtime* I can attest to the general giggle his high voice receives (even *before* he begins 'speaking in tongues' during the Alien Love movement) let alone his conviction of contact with "an ecology of souls," — those "self-transforming machine elves" which he says express

their desire for him to realize the concepts of language-as-physics and the malleability of reality through vocalizations and sound.

Though his cosmology is akin to much of the Contactee, Channelee, and Abductee literature, he advocates the "preservation of freedom of thought by deconditioning yourself to the flying saucer religion before it happens," before the expectation of salvation from above reaches its pinnacle and the possibility of severe societal disappointment emerges. "Stand where the high water won't reach." But little of this or his scientific or spiritual background information are to be found in *Alien Dreamtime* for, in essence, the video is 'infotainment' at best. I was entertained, but trying to explain McKenna's mythos is like trying to explain one's interest in UFOs (and thus all the diverse aspects involved). If you have any conviction as to the importance of the subjects you are trying to relate then it can be quite difficult to not sound like a paranoid or fanatic. And given the forum for his discourse in this instance, a multimedia rave turned into a video and CD, we can hardly expect him to footnote and reference his assertions as he does in his books. Given this forum, though, McKenna utilizes the opportunity to spread his ideas accompanied by entertaining sounds and images — images which, despite the reliance upon video-toaster effects, are intricate and entrancing, making the tape worth watching again and again.... whether in an altered state or not.



SEVEN WARRIOR VURGINS is a conscious speaking entity originating in the right brain, i normally speak to "them," but they can write onto the page sort of like a ventriloquist dummy thing, but the actuality of SVVV presents the distinct notion that mortimer snerd was no dummy, he was alive and well in the right brain of edgar bergen.

GOD IS REAL—YOUR THE DUMMY all legitament god speaking entities are essentially originating as mechanisms, robots if you will [you are one you know], out of the right brain.

the way to prepare your right brain, enliven it, to get it ready for this kind of fun nonsense is to read the feng and english translation of lao tzu's tao te ching 100 times. right brain "language" and even "thinking" is different in style from left brain, so there is a lot to learn, but since these basic ideas have been not regarded directly for so long, it is as it were the last frontier and surprise, the last frontier is in your brain. BOOKS AVAILABLE: ISBN 0-679-72434-6 74

the apocolipse is the good forces in your brain fighting the bad forces in your brain which is a bunch of nonsense. olden times, it may have been a big deal, great for movies these days.

MERRY TADMAS so far we have shown that jeasus and buddha were taoists, certainly not money grabbing christians by a long shot. shown the possibility that great ventriloquists are actually using live alive O spirits. neat stuff.

i have stuff to sell but it depends on what you want but i will be glad to answer questions in any case. the tao will keep you busy in every case. thanks for listening.

bill T., Box 343, Tiverton, RI 02878 HMM

Extra-terrestrial Friends And Foes

George C. Andrews

\$14.95 plus \$1.75 shipping and handling, from
IllumiNet Press, P.O. Box 2808, Lilburn, GA 30226

Reviewed by Jay Katz

If you're looking for hard evidence of the nature of UFOs and aliens with every loose vat cloning documented, then George C. Andrews' book will not please you. You see, Andrews has bought into the Urban Legend of Extraterrestrial Intervention — this provides the starting point for his investigation. It is apparent, more than apparent to him, that our government is collaborating with extraterrestrials, that they inhabit underground bases, and that they occasionally engage in saucer-forays to abduct people or to carve up cows. This is what aliens *do*, if you share Andrews' reality set. If this approach blows away Andrews' credibility for you, so be it. Perhaps it *does* blow away Andrews' credibility as an interpreter of UFOs, but what is left is not so much interpretation as *collection of data*. The book is a pretty much up-to-date collection of the most incendiary, the most brain-tweaking examples of the urban legendry of UFOs available... really a scrapbook of the way that people are *relating* to the phenomena, embroidering the shards of their experience, and in some cases engaging in disinformation. Realistically, the difference between truth and fiction should ultimately be placed upon the reader's plate to unravel. There is a validity to this approach which may not be immediately obvious to the reader who idolizes Carl Sagan and who (let's signify something which ultimately has to be interpreted subjectively) may or may not have ever been laid. Early on in UFO research one realizes that much of this kind of material is unverifiable, anecdotal, yet still potentially valuable — perhaps more so than the soil sample/Geiger counter methods of more literal-minded investigators. The doorway swings wide when you acknowledge that 'hard evidence' cases continually point toward a *Twilight Zone* realm that perhaps comprises an interface between mundane reality and *something else*; the realm of valuable maybes, let's say.

Naturally, there are drawbacks when one attempts to correlatemaybes. There is the danger of being launched into the realm of pure fantasy, of losing track of the difference between imagination and fact, between the *Wall Street Journal* and the latest episode of *Trek*. Does Andrews brave these dangers and come out unscathed, with overarching new understanding of humanity and the role of Earth in the cosmic scheme? No, he doesn't. But he provides the damndest collection of oddball UFO stories you're likely to run across this year.



The Sign and the Seal

Graham Hancock

New York: Simon & Schuster, 1992

Reviewed by Paul Rydeen

Maybe the Rastafarians are right after all... maybe the Ark of the Covenant, thought lost for 2500 years, really is hidden away somewhere in Ethiopia, and Haile Salassie really is descended from King Solomon — builder of temples and bottler of genies.

I think it's in 1 Kings where Solomon commissions Hiram, King of Tyre (in Phoenicia) to build a temple for the Israelites as splendid as any dedicated to Dagon or Ashtaroth. Upon completion Solomon had the original Ark of the Covenant placed within the Holy of Holies, wherein the High Priest himself could only enter but once a year. It was said that the Shekinah Glory — the Divine Presence of Yahweh — dwelt within the Holy of Holies, and would rest upon the Mercy Seat (the Ark's lid) when the High Priest was present. It was said to deliver oracles. Within the Ark itself were the two stone tablets of Moses and other magical and very powerful memorabilia of the forty years in the wilderness. Any army which bore the Ark before it could not lose with Yahweh on its side. The Israelites had proven this time and again.

When the Babylonians conquered Judea early in the sixth century B.C., they found the Holy of Holies curiously empty. The mystery has endured ever since — where did the Ark go, and where is it now? Author Graham Hancock thinks he has found it in the possession of the Ethiopian Coptic Church, right where he says it has always been. He finds allusions to this in the Grail legends, but I find the biblical evidence more compelling.

One of Solomon's many wives was Sheba, queen of Ethiopia. Sheba came to live with her husband in Jerusalem until their mulatto son reached maturity; then she and the boy returned to Ethiopia for good. According to the Bible, the story stops here. According to legend, the Ark itself accompanied Sheba back to her homeland, stolen with the aid of the priests of the Temple who resented Solomon's consenting to the heathen practices of his many other wives. A replica was supposedly left behind, Pagan icons were erected within the sacred confines of the Temple by Solomon's orders, and the priests felt this desecration demanded the Ark be relocated to prevent further defilement. Then, too, there was the ever-imminent danger of provoking Yahweh's wrath once too often — a very real fear to the Temple priests. Apparently the Ark was moved too late, because Yahweh let the Babylonians overrun Jerusalem soon after.

That Ethiopia has been a Jewish country since antiquity is well-documented. The fact that they do not celebrate Hanukkah clearly demonstrates that Judaism must have come to Ethiopia long before it spread across Europe. When modern Israel was founded as a nation in 1947, one of the countries it officially recognized was its religious sister, Ethiopia. As recently as 1990, many of Ethiopia's religious leaders were airlifted to Israel to avoid the spreading threat of communism. Of course, much of Ethiopia has long since been con-

verted to Christianity, beginning with the Ethiopian eunuch mentioned in the New Testament Book of Acts. Ethiopia has withstood Egypt, Babylon, Rome (pagan and Catholic), Nazis, Fascists, and communism. It is no wonder the descendants of slaves in Kingston town look to her as a symbol of freedom.

During World War II, Italian dictator Benito Mussolini tried to take Ethiopia as a surprise present for Hitler. Without der Fuehrer's consent, Mussolini's troops marched on Ethiopia. The falashas, Coptic protectors of the Ark and its tradition, spirited the Ark away into the mountains. Ironically, they needn't have done so; Mussolini was repelled by the Ethiopian forces and returned to Italy in disgrace and embarrassment.

Baigent, Leigh, and Lincoln's classic *Holy Blood, Holy Grail* oddly lists the Ark as one of the treasures carried away from the Second Temple when Titus razed it in AD 70. They further assert that raiding Goths made off with it for parts unknown a few centuries later. Since it is not commemorated on Titus' Arch or listed in any historical document as being present, this can only be considered to be speculation. The true gap in history is at the destruction of the First Temple by the Babylonians. If the Ark had been there, it would have been so noted. Even the replica's presence is not mentioned, though it is possible the replica was hidden away in the nearby desert. If the Babylonians had captured it, would they have destroyed such a prize? One would hardly think so. The Bible's reticence to speak on the issue seems to confirm the writer's intent to keep its fate a secret. No lamentations are extant regarding the loss of the Ark — only those lamenting Jerusalem and her Temple. Josephus made clear it was not present in the Second Temple. Perhaps the enigmatic Copper Scroll can point the way. Odder yet, that in the New Jerusalem mentioned in the New Testament Apocalypse there is no mention of the Temple or the Ark — instead, the Garden of Eden occupies the center of the heavenly city. Unlike Joseph Smith's brass tablets, the Ark of the Covenant was not taken up into Heaven, and is not present in the New Jerusalem. Instead, Hancock argues, it is right here on terra firma, where it has been all along.



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Reviewed by Joe Simonton

With the public's current fascination with video cameras and relatively easy access to such devices, one could expect that someone, by now, would have taken clear, undeniable footage of a bona-fide unidentified flying object. If such objects truly exist (in a corporeal form), it would be reasonable to expect the video revolution to aid in the 'capture' of this long-lived, uncertain phenomenon. I hoped that one of the following videotapes might show definitive proof that UFOs are, indeed, loose in the skies above us. Perhaps, the real, final answer could be found imbedded in the magnetic particles of an everyday videocassette. I was hopeful. But, of course, concrete answers are rare and well-hidden, especially when dealing with a hazy phenomenon such as this.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

CAMCORDERS: UFOs

The Films Prove It (Version III)

\$39.95 from The UFO - Audio Video Clearing House
P.O.Box 342 Yucaipa, CA 92399-0342

This three hour long video gets off to a somewhat slow start, with the first half hour or so being devoted to some bootleg footage of Phil Klass and Travis Walton going head to head over Walton's abduction, recently dramatized in the motion picture *Fire In the Sky*. A short piece, *The Area 51 Eyes Only Videoguide* gets things rolling with a concise, candid guide to finding the popular viewing area outside Area 51. Viewers are shown where to go, who to avoid and what to expect. This is followed by some rather unremarkable footage of a slow-moving distant light flying over Groom Lake. Things take a humorous turn when a Japanese cameraman discovers a couple of long dead cattle and gets worked up over this *obvious* example of 'cattle mutilation'. His partner joins in the fun and hypothesizes that the cow must have been dropped there, as there are no tire tracks nearby. "How did

they carry the cow down here? I doubt that humans..." No one ever suggests that perhaps the cow 'carried' itself down there and died of natural causes.

Next up is the main star of this show: three separate clips taken by different people (apparently unaware of each other) of the same mysterious light in the sky. This all takes place in Gulf Breeze, Florida (imagine that). About this time in the show the producer, Dave Aaron, joins in and narrates the action for us, while the Ride of the Valkries drones in the background. Dave really gets worked up, ranting and raving like Russ Meyer on crank; his enthusiasm for the subject is apparent. The footage is interesting, showing a slow moving orange ball that later appears to land in a field where two different cameramen approach it from two directions. The object on the ground certainly generates a tremendous amount of light and seems to have a solid three or four level structure. The cameramen claim to have seen the 'craft' lift off, though both somehow failed to film this part. Almost forty minutes of footage is shown.

Richard Hoagland, of 'the Face on Mars' fame, performs an in-depth investigation of some strange moving lights filmed from the space shuttle in orbit last year. His 'take' on the event involves hyperdimensional vehicles, high tech SDI weaponry and a good dose of conspiracy.

More unusual lights are captured in the skies over Gulf Breeze and Topeka, Kansas. An odd cylinder-shaped object is shown floating over Henderson, Nevada. It is one of the most interesting shots of the video, but no information is given as its origin.

CAMCORDERS is full of cheesy VideoToaster effects, has an annoying soundtrack and is generally amateurish in its production. What it lacks in production quality, though, it more than makes up for in sheer volume. Aaron shows entire clips, not just short pieces or excerpts of footage and doesn't seem hell-bent on espousing any particular theory. No bells and whistles here, just the odd clips of unusual things in the sky. What more could you ask for?

(Aaron's video service deserves a mention as well. He supplies video clips to members of the Clearing House. Members are able to pick and choose from a huge selection of UFO-oriented film clips and Dave will create a compilation tape with just the clips they select. The Clearing House also distributes the *UFO: The Big Picture Coloring Book Kit* by Wesley Crum. It has over 50 full size illustrations illustrating the history of the phenomenon.)

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Messengers of Destiny

\$39.95 from The UFO Library

11684 Ventura Blvd. Suite 708, Studio City, CA 91604

Messengers of Destiny is a well produced effort by 'veteran' UFO researchers Lee and Britt Elders. They attempt to tie together 1991's major UFO wave in Mexico with ancient Mayan prophecy. According to their 'take' on the prophecy, the total eclipse of July 11, 1991 ushered in a new age, the age of the Sixth Sun. They feel this transition was watched over by a large metallic disk, which hovered over Mexico City and was captured on video by at least 17 different people. Unfortunately, the 'disk' in most of the footage appears to be Venus,

made visible in the rapidly darkening sky. However, when journalist Jaime Maussan of Mexico's *60 Minutos* made a public appeal for citizens to check their own tapes for UFOs, all Hell broke loose. UFO fever was upon the Mexican people. Videotapes flooded in — some of them showing *very* interesting scenes. Most notable is a brief clip where an apparent UFO moves so fast that it appears on 2 or three frames of video as a streak. The Elders proclaim it to be the first recorded 'hyper jump.' It is strange, indeed — despite the stuffy nomenclature. Odd lights in the night skies are captured, as well as seemingly solid objects flying around the skies of Mexico City, disappearing into clouds and moving to and fro. Many of the film clips are extremely intriguing, if not flat-out odd. Something unusual was certainly going on. I find it very interesting that all of this 'unexplained' UFO activity seems to have been sparked by the widespread publicizing of what is most likely a mis-identification. Was the *real* UFO flap occurring all along, but just noticed more after the eclipse due to the intense publicity? Or, did the public interest summon — perhaps, *invoke* — the strange aerial phenomenon? I find the latter idea much more thought-provoking and intriguing than the Elders' New Age theory of ancient prophecy, earth changes and cosmic awareness.

Messengers of Destiny is well worth a look, so long as the viewer can maintain a reasonable sense of objectivity. The footage speaks for itself.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

UFOs: The Secret Evidence

\$39.95 from Lightworks Audio and Video

P.O.Box 661593 Los Angeles, CA 90066

Of the videos reviewed here, *UFOs: The Secret Evidence* seemed the most promising. The winner of 4 awards at the International UFO Congress in Las Vegas, this German import claimed to tell "what the government really knows about UFOs." The cover proclaimed that the video contained "44 authentic film clips of actual UFOs from around the world." And it does, though the producer's definition of the word "authentic" must be considerably more liberal than mine (more on that later). Produced and narrated by Michael Hesemann, this video attempts to cover all aspects of the UFO phenomenon and in doing so, strays from its main attraction — the film clips. What could have been an interesting hour long discussion of various films of UFOs is, instead, stretched into a rather dreary two hour hodge-podge collection of interviews with researchers, abductees and UFO proponents.

Hesemann attempts to cover most all aspects of the phenomenon, from the early sightings of Kenneth Arnold to crop circles, Area 51 and the supposed saucer crash at Roswell. The theories of Zachariah Sitchen receive a lot of press, as well. Nothing here really strays very far from the standard nuts and bolts, extraterrestrial visitor supposition.

As a result, the UFO footage itself always plays second fiddle to the narration. Some of clips are shown without any supporting information, as are various photos, many well-known to anyone with a serious interest in the subject. Only the slightest amount of basic background information is supplied for any of the sightings. Of the 44 clips, I found only about a dozen of them to be really intriguing. Many of the

others have already been reasonably demonstrated as mis-identifications. There is an unsettling tendency to accept any object in the sky as mysterious, regardless of whether it displays any truly unusual characteristics or not.

The (in)famous Paul Villa photos, taken in 1966, are presented as "authentic", although analysis showed long ago that the photos are of models suspended by strings. An odd image in the curved glass of an airplane window is described as a zeppelin-shaped craft that performs a "u-turn" in a "third of a second". It is most likely (and rather obviously) a reflected image of the tail of the airplane and simply disappears as the camera angle changes. Many others are probable lens reflections, or distant slow-moving lights in the sky. Some of George Adamski's UFO films are shown as well. They are not very convincing.

But, there are highlights in all this, if the viewer is willing to wade through the muck. One of the more interesting parts shows two clips of a large, seemingly distant, cigar shaped object filmed in 1980 in Hagen, Germany. The object is seen slowly rocking to and fro, eventually returning to a steady horizontal position. Some odd footage of a small white object flitting around in the cornfields of England raises eyebrows, as does some old NASA footage that purports to show a large saucer-shaped object in orbit around the moon and a glowing cylinder high above the earth. There are a couple of interesting shots of daylight discs flitting around in an erratic manner, but the viewer is not told the history or circumstance of the event.

Much time is spent discussing several intriguing photos taken in Puerto Rico by self-proclaimed abductee, Amaury Riviera. Several different photos show a large disk shaped craft hovering over a valley while a military jet passes nearby. We are told the jet is an American F-14 and that there were three different jets circling around the craft. Researcher Wendell Stevens claims that a NASA lab put the photos through computer analysis and came to the conclusion that the apparent UFO was a large metallic object some 4 to 5 miles from the camera. They also state that there was no evidence of fakery, though the letter shown to back Stevens' claims does state that the photos studied were third generation copies, which would help hide evidence of hoaxing.

Unfortunately, Hesemann's apparent willingness to proclaim most anything as an "authentic" UFO makes me somewhat queasy about accepting the other clips at face value. Ultimately, this question of objectivity undermines the entire video.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

As one might expect, nothing in any of these videos *proves* the existence of UFOs. Parts are highly curious and would certainly suggest that something strange is going on, something that does not fit into normal, mainstream views of reality. But, there is no 'smoking gun'. The UFO phenomenon seems to possess a unique characteristic in that it is self-refuting; in every case, there are odd — sometimes ridiculous — details which discourage serious investigation. The evidence in these videos conforms to that pattern and I suspect that no matter how popular and accessible the video camera becomes, this will always be the case.



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